

GOLD
KEY

THE FLINTSTONES

12c

HANNA-BARBERA

THE FLINTSTONES

with PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM



ONCE
UPON A
DRAGONSaurus

Hanna-Barbera
THE FLINTSTONES

ONCE UPON A DRAGONSAURUS

HI, BARN! SAY,
WHAT'S BAMB-BAMB
GOT THERE?

OH, IT'S A LITTLE SOMETHING
THEY HAD ON SALE AT THE
TOY STORE!

BAMB-
BAMB!

MADE
IN
TEA-ROCK

IT'S CALLED A "DO-IT-YOURSELF
MAD SCIENTIST KIT!"

YOU
DON'T
SAY!

LOOKS LIKE BAMB-BAMB WANTS
YOU TO BE HIS FIRST PATIENT, FRED!

BAMB-
BAMB!

MADE
IN
TEA-ROCK

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NOW WAIT JUST A MINUTE... HEH-HEH...
I'M NOT SURE I WANT TO MESS WITH ANY
MAD SCIENTISTS!

BAMM-
BAMM!

GO AHEAD, FRED, IT'S
JUST A HARMLESS TOY...
MADE IN TEA-ROCK!

OH WELL, OKAY - WHAT
HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?

NOTHING, FRED! HEE-HEE!
HE WANTS TO USE THE **BRAIN**
TRANSFER ON YOU! HEH-HEH!

OKAY, DOC,
THROW THE
SWITCH!

BAMM-BAMM!

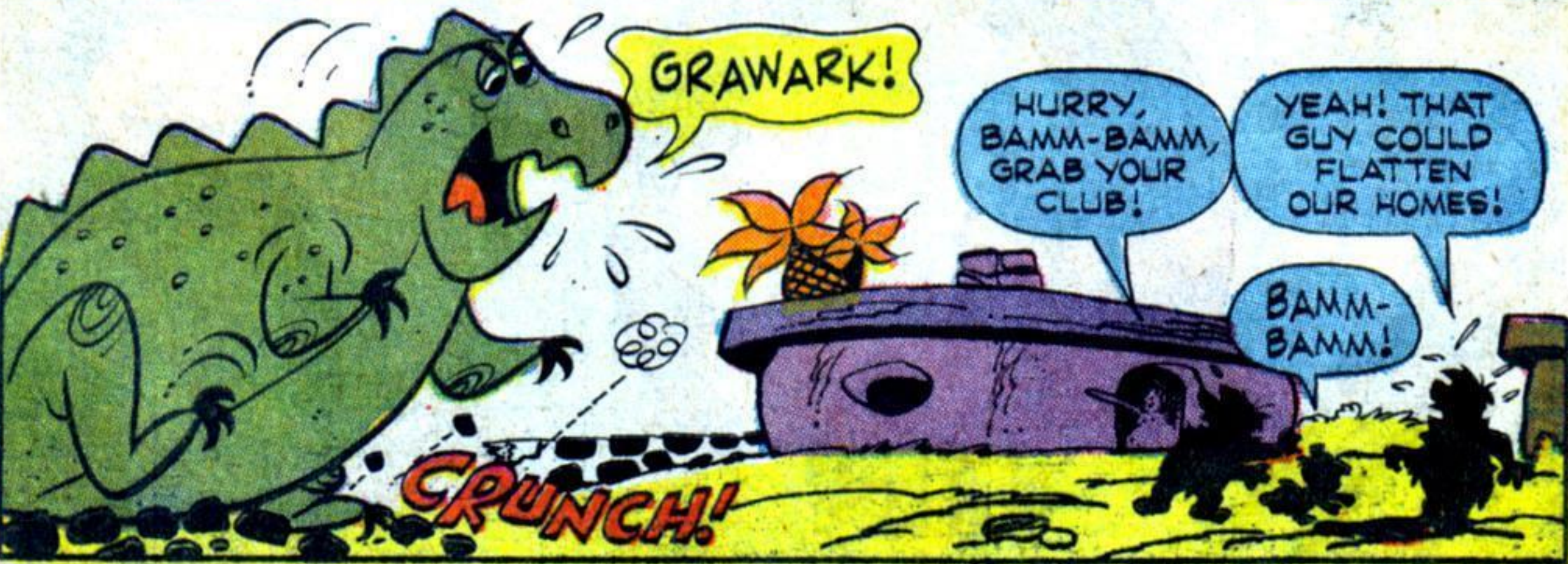
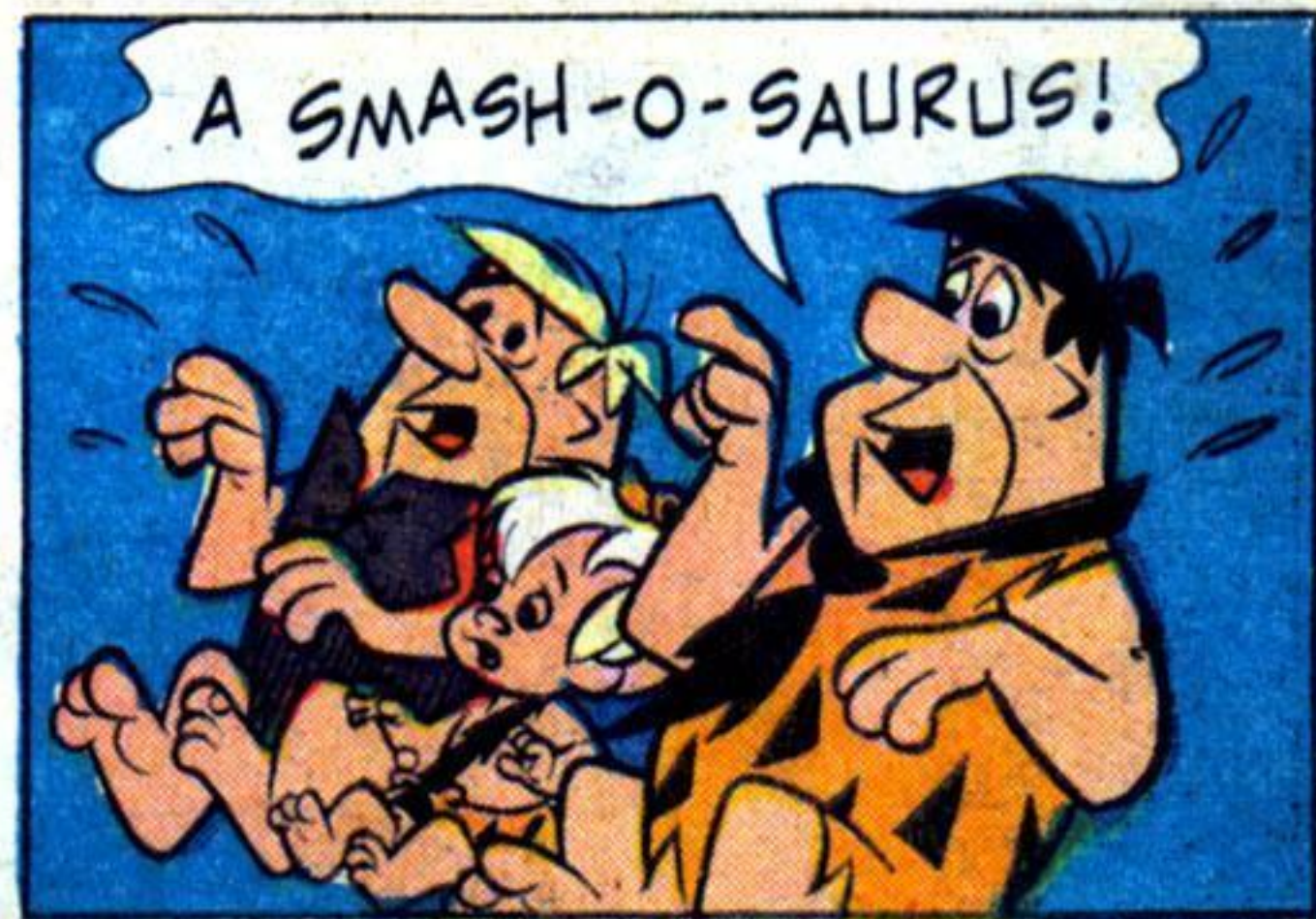
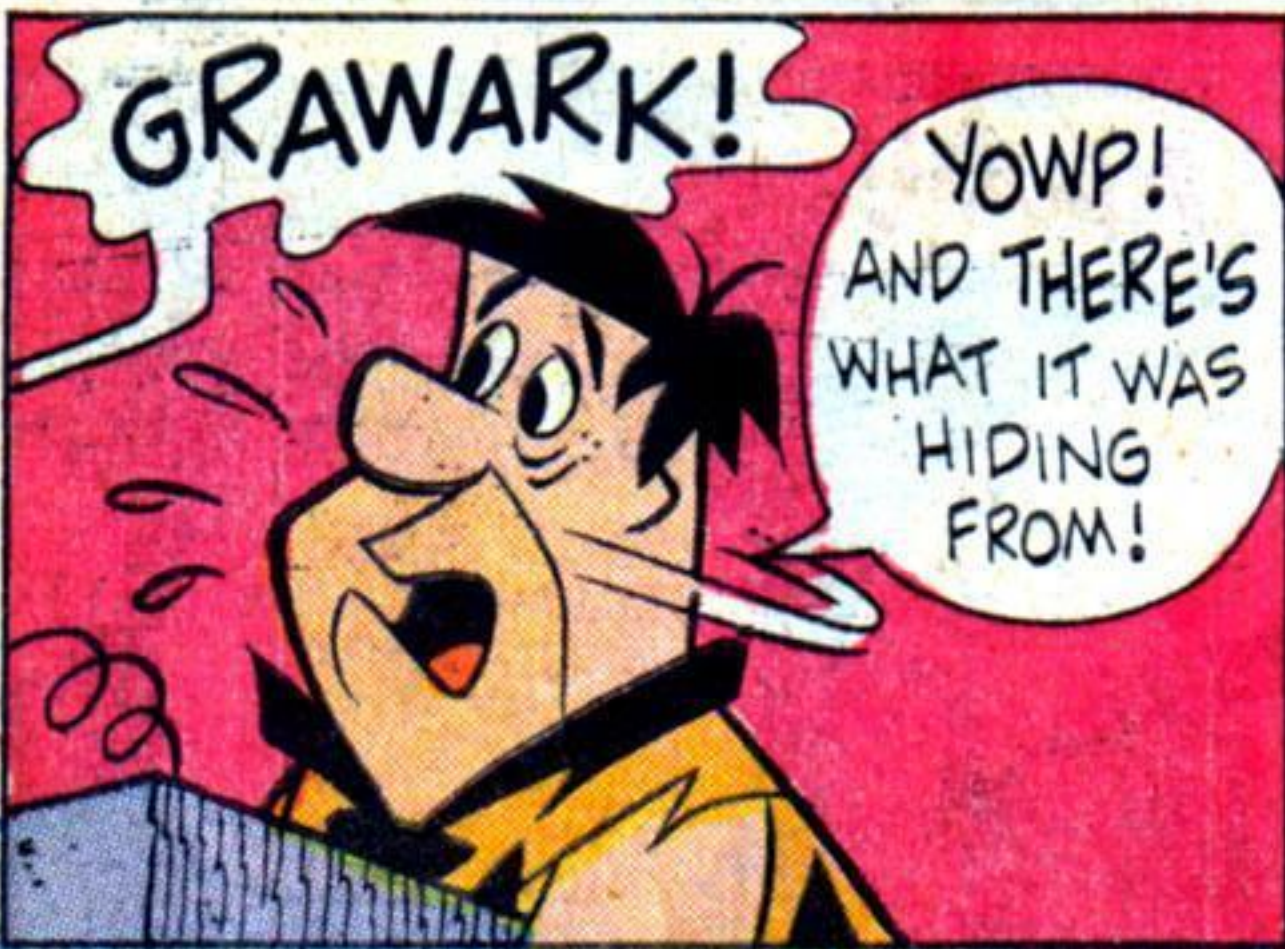
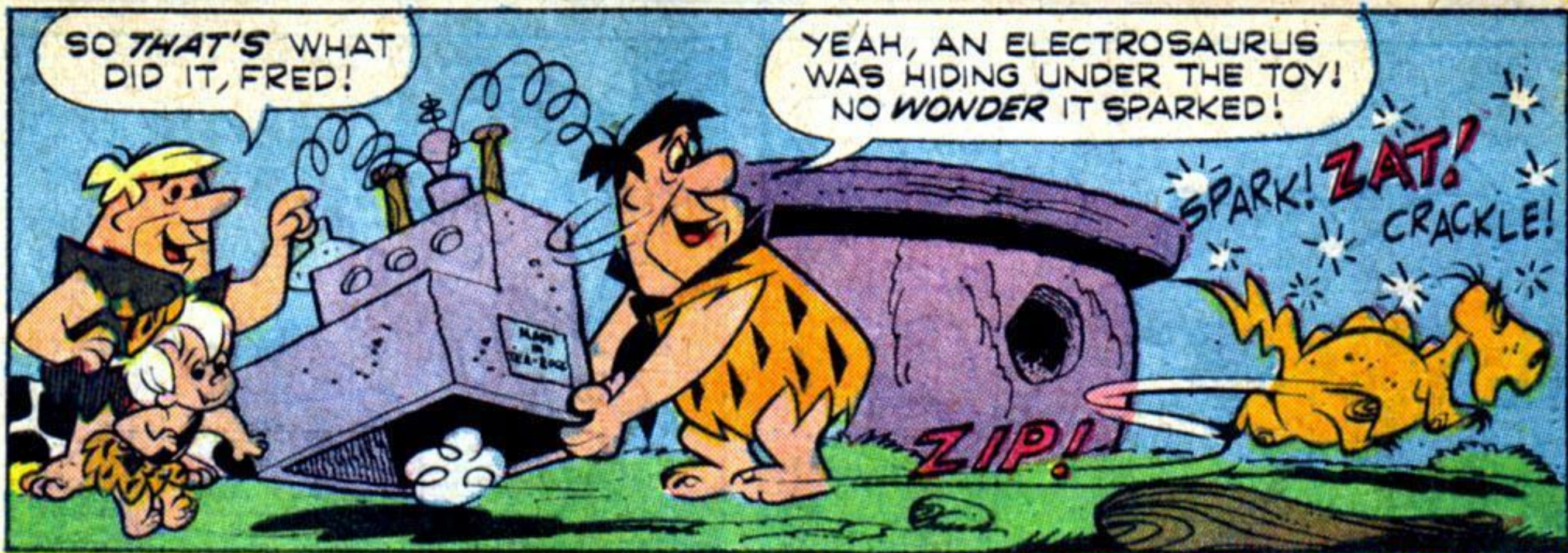
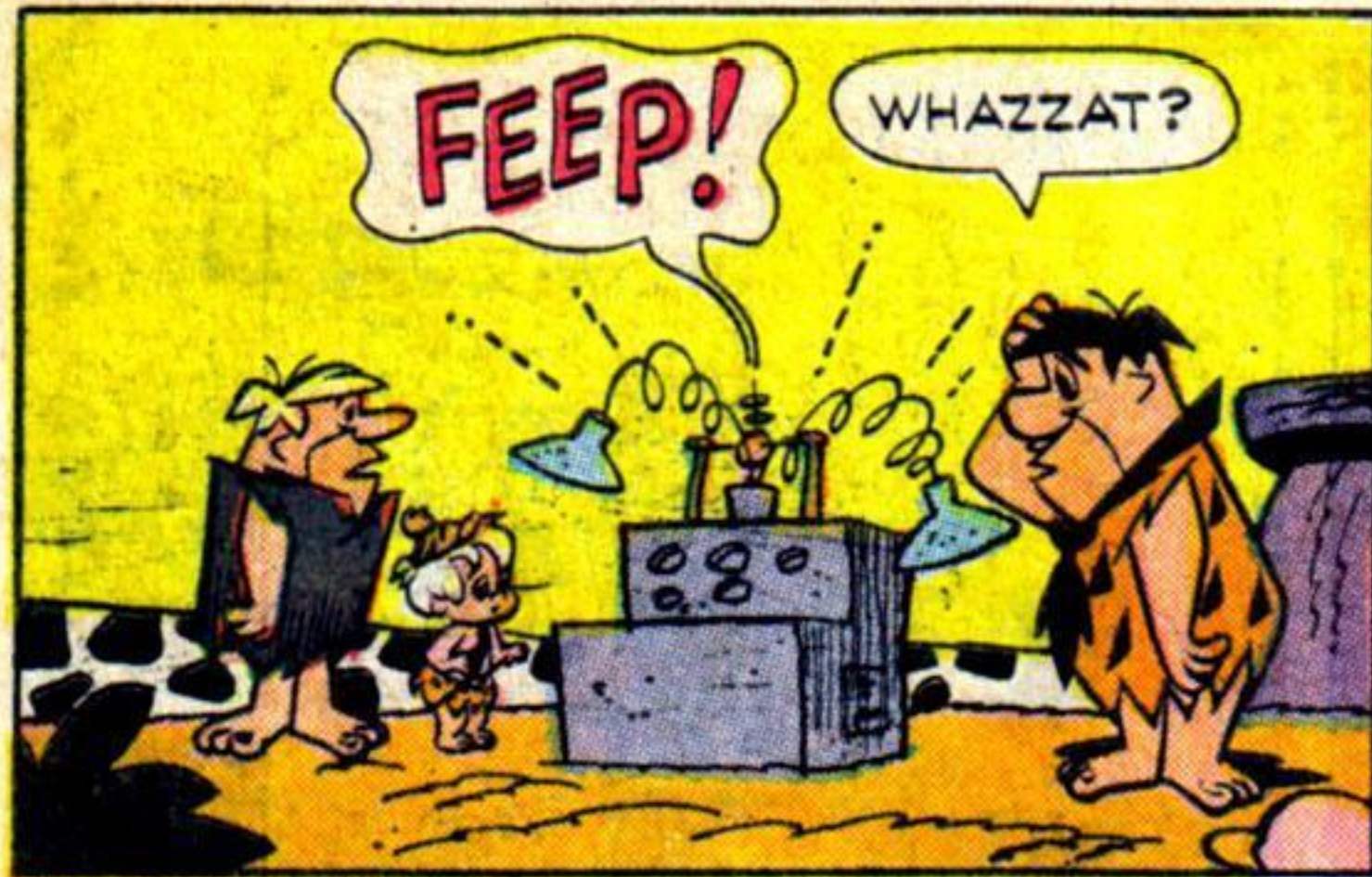
ZAP!

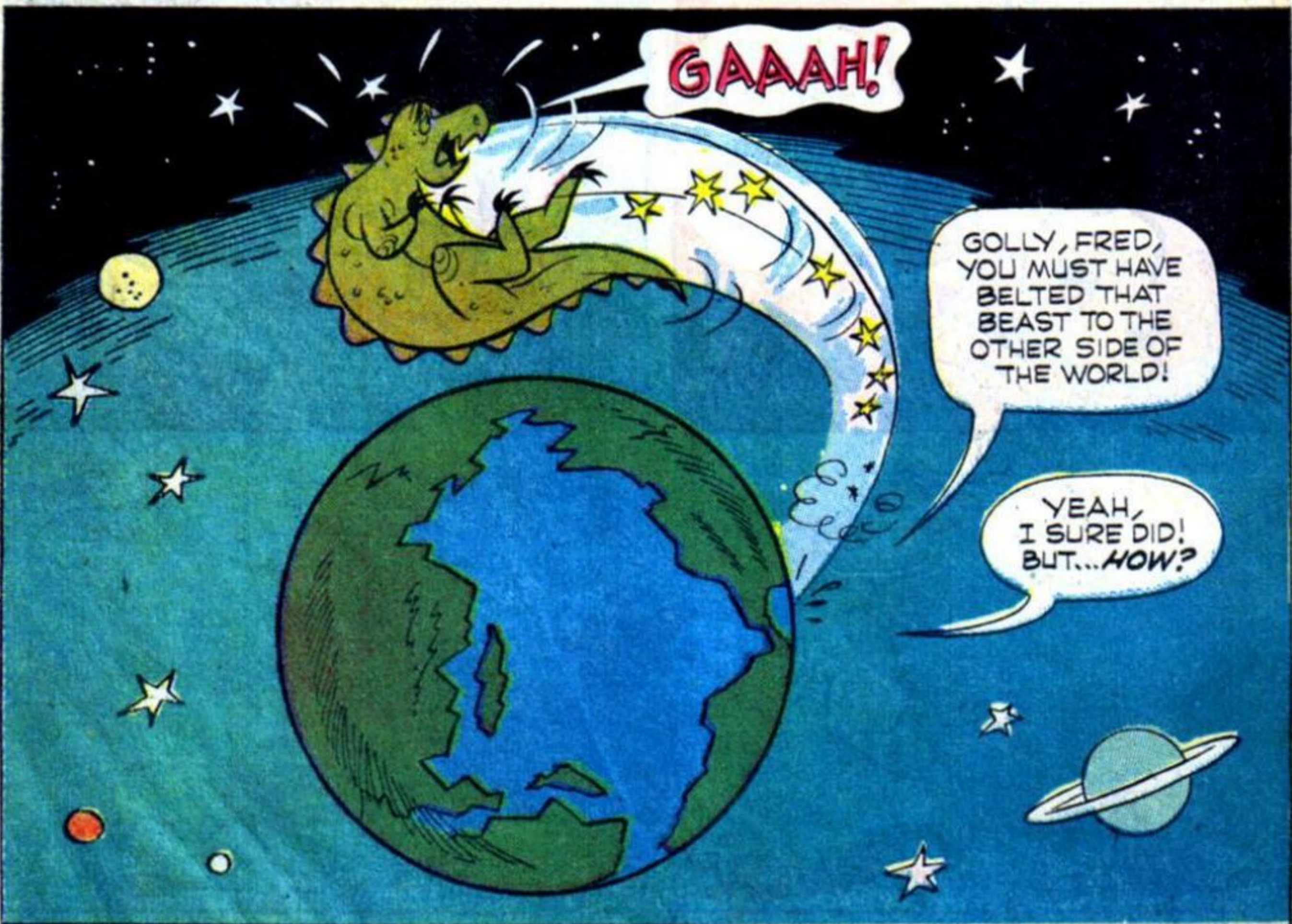
YEOW!

GOLLY,
WHAT
HAPPENED?

BAMM-
BAMM!

DID YOU SAY THIS WAS A
HARMLESS TOY? WHEW!





THAT DO-IT-YOURSELF MAD SCIENTIST
TOY KIT MUST HAVE TRANSFERRED
BAMM-BAMM'S STRENGTH TO YOU!

YEAH...WHEN
THAT ELECTRO-
SAURUS
SHORTED IT
OUT!

SAY, I
WONDER
HOW FAR
THAT
SMASH-
O-SAURUS
DID GO!

MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE
WORLD, IN THE LAND OF TEA-ROCK...

BOY, SOMEBODY
SURE CAN THROW
DINOSAUR
LONG WAY!

YES, THAT
SPECIES COME
FROM ACROSS
OCEAN...AROUND
OTHER SIDE
OF EARTH!

WHOEVER DO *THAT* MAKE
OUR DINOSAUR-THROWING
CHAMPION LOOK LIKE
WEAKLING!

YOU
KNOW
IT!

MAYBE WE GO FIND HONORABLE
STRONGMAN AND BRING HIM BACK
FOR EXHIBITION!

SURE, THAT'S
A DANDY OF AN
HONORABLE
IDEA!

TIME PASSES BACK IN BEDROCK...

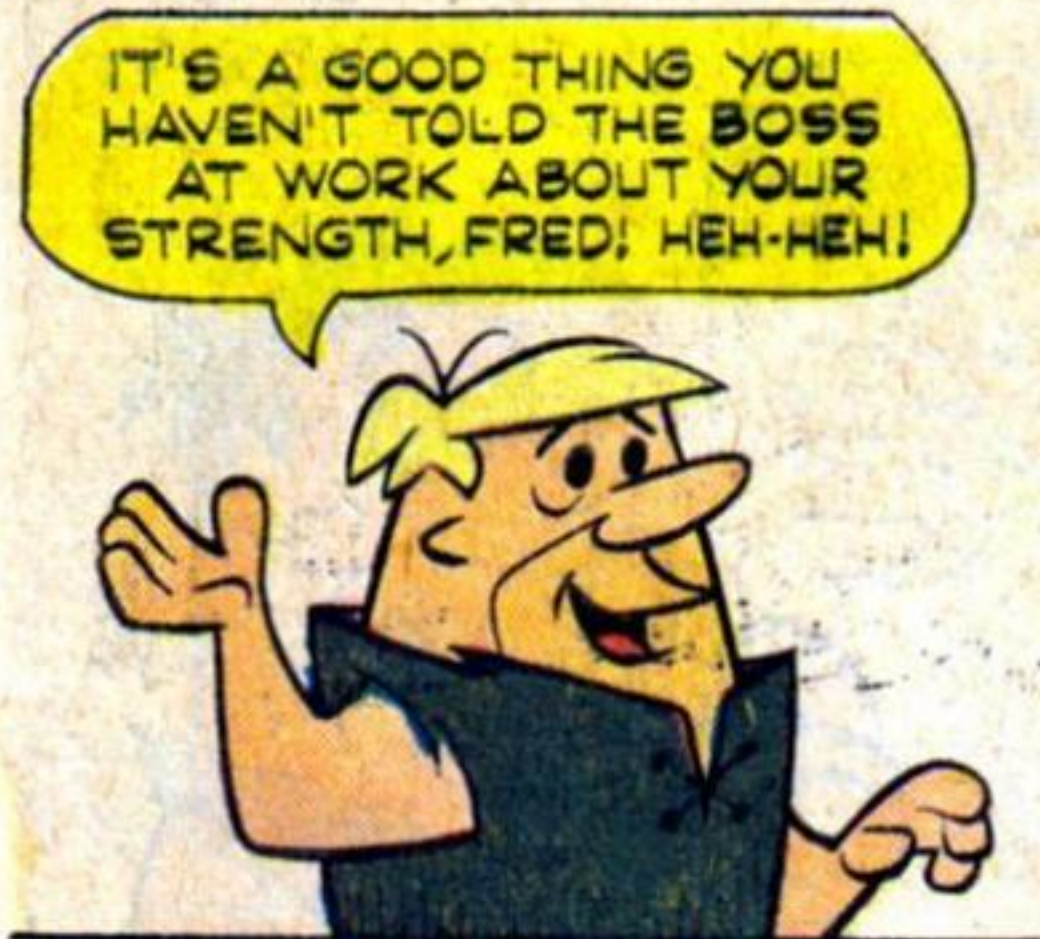
HI, FRED! I'M GLAD TO
SEE YOU'RE MAKING GOOD
USE OF BAMM-BAMM'S
STRENGTH!

YOU MEAN
WILMA IS, BARN!
HEH-HEH!

COME ON IN, FOLKS! I WAS
JUST TIDYING UP A BIT WITH
THE VACUUM!

ZOOOP!

IT'S A GOOD THING YOU HAVEN'T TOLD THE BOSS AT WORK ABOUT YOUR STRENGTH, FRED! HEH-HEH!



YEAH! HE'D WORK ME TWICE AS HARD FOR THE SAME PAY!

HEH-HEH!



OH, EXCUSE, PLEASE, ARE YOU MOST HONORABLE MR. FLINTSTONE?

HUH? ER... THAT'S ME!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT *MOST HONORABLE* BIT! HEH-HEH!

BARNEY!



WE HAVE BEEN INQUIRING ALL OVER COUNTRYSIDE FOR PERSON WHO THREW DINOSAUR ACROSS OCEAN!

SO THAT'S HOW FAR IT WENT!



AND THEN...

YOU MEAN YOU ARE INVITING MY FAMILY AND FRIENDS TO JOIN ME IN AN ALL-EXPENSE PAID TRIP TO TEA-ROCK, MR. FOOROCK?

THAT RIGHT!



DID YOU HEAR THAT? THEY WANT ME TO GIVE A DINOSAUR-THROWING EXHIBITION... IN TEA-ROCK!

YABBADABADOO!



YABBADABADOO!!

THEY SURE TALK FUNNY OVER HERE!

YOU KNOW IT!



AND SO...

I CAN'T GET
OVER IT, FRED!
WE'RE REALLY
GOING TO TEA-ROCK!
IT'S LIKE A
DREAM!

IT SURE IS,
WILMA!

OH, BARNEY,
I'M SO
EXCITED!

ME, TOO, BETTY...
AND HUNGRY, TOO...
I LOVE CHOP
STEWY!

THERE IT IS, GANG...
TEA-ROCK, LAND OF THE
CHERRY BLOSSOMS...
THE RICE PADDY!

THIS
WAY,
FOLKS!

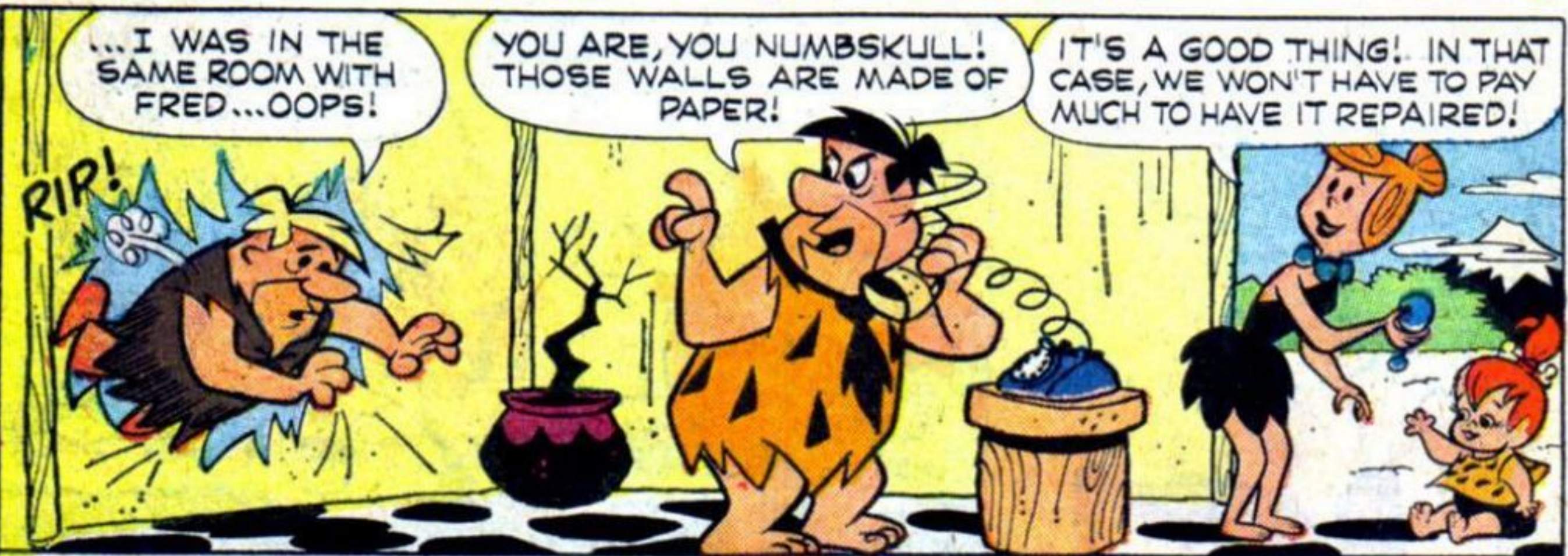
THE BOAT RIDE WAS NICE,
BUT IT'S GOOD TO GET ON
SOLID GROUND AGAIN!

...OR AS THEY MAY
SAY OVER HERE...
TEA-RA-FERMA!
HEH-HEH!

HOW ABOUT THIS
KOOKIE TAXI,
BARN?

IT'S NOT CALLED A
TAXI OVER HERE,
FRED!

ACCORDING TO THE TRAVEL
FOLDER, THESE ARE KNOWN AS
ROCKSHAWS!



IT'S MY COSTUME, ALL RIGHT!
I'LL SLIP INTO IT AND LET YOU
FOLKS SEE HOW I LOOK!

WILMA!!

OH-OH! SOUNDS LIKE
FRED IS HAVING A BIT
OF TROUBLE!

MAYBE THE COSTUME
IS TOO SMALL! HEH-HEH!

I WON'T DO IT!
I WON'T DO IT!

OOPS!

BEHOLD...
THE CHAMP!

GIGGLE!

I REFUSE TO GO
OUT IN PUBLIC WITH
A DIAPER ON!

SHORTLY...

NOW THIS IS
MORE LIKE IT,
MR. FOOROCK!

I'M GLAD YOU
ARE PLEASED! NOW,
SHALL WE GO?

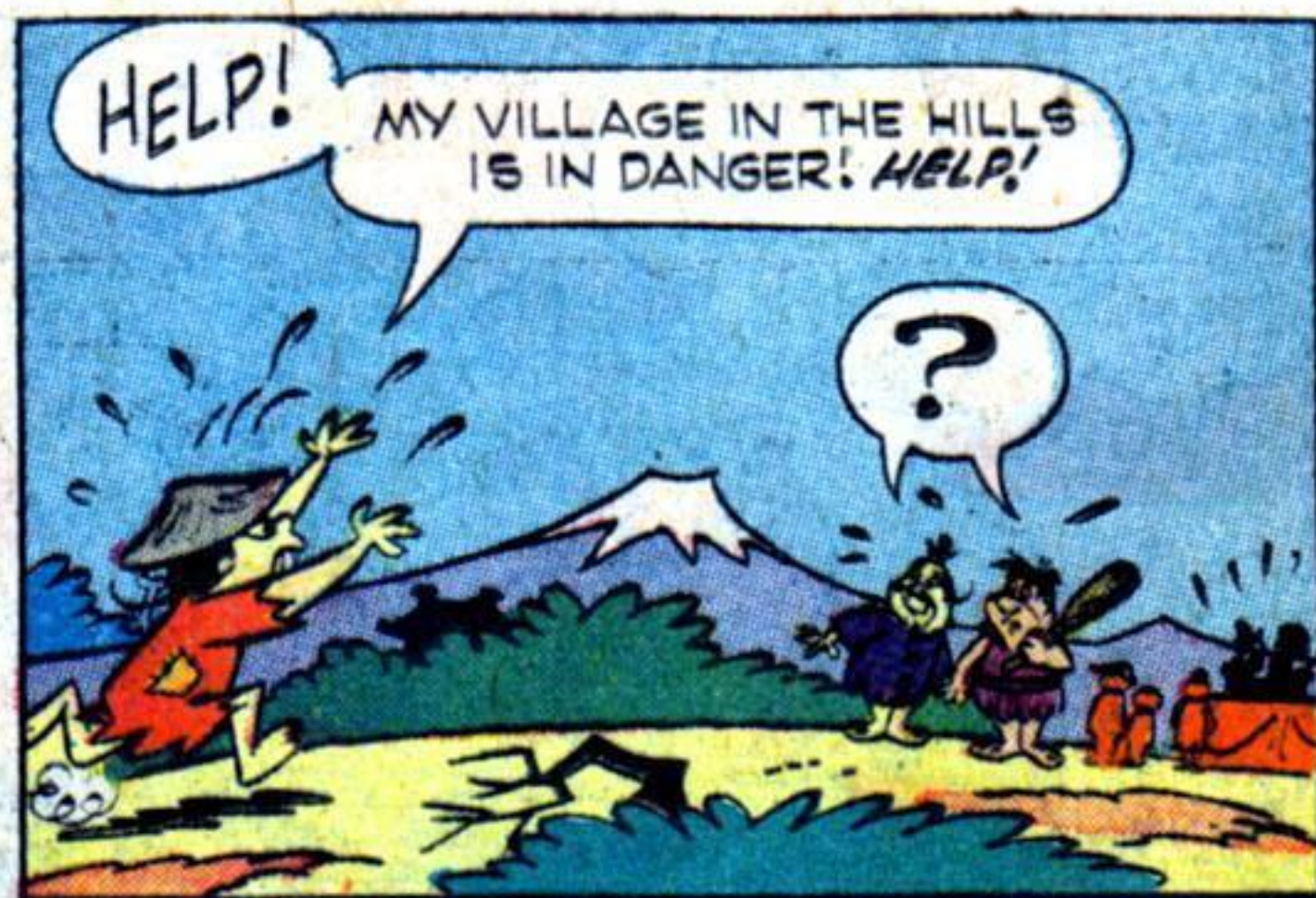
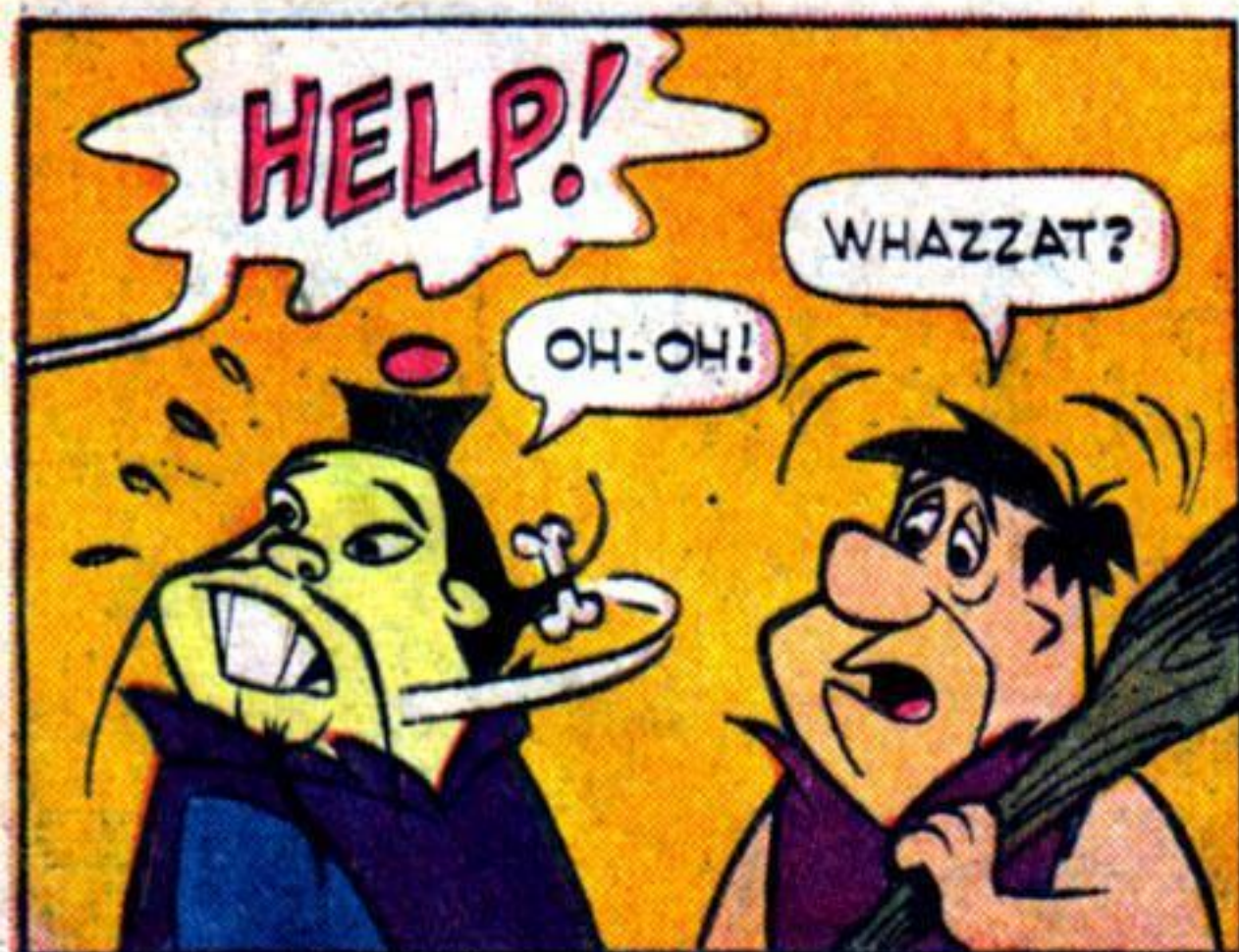
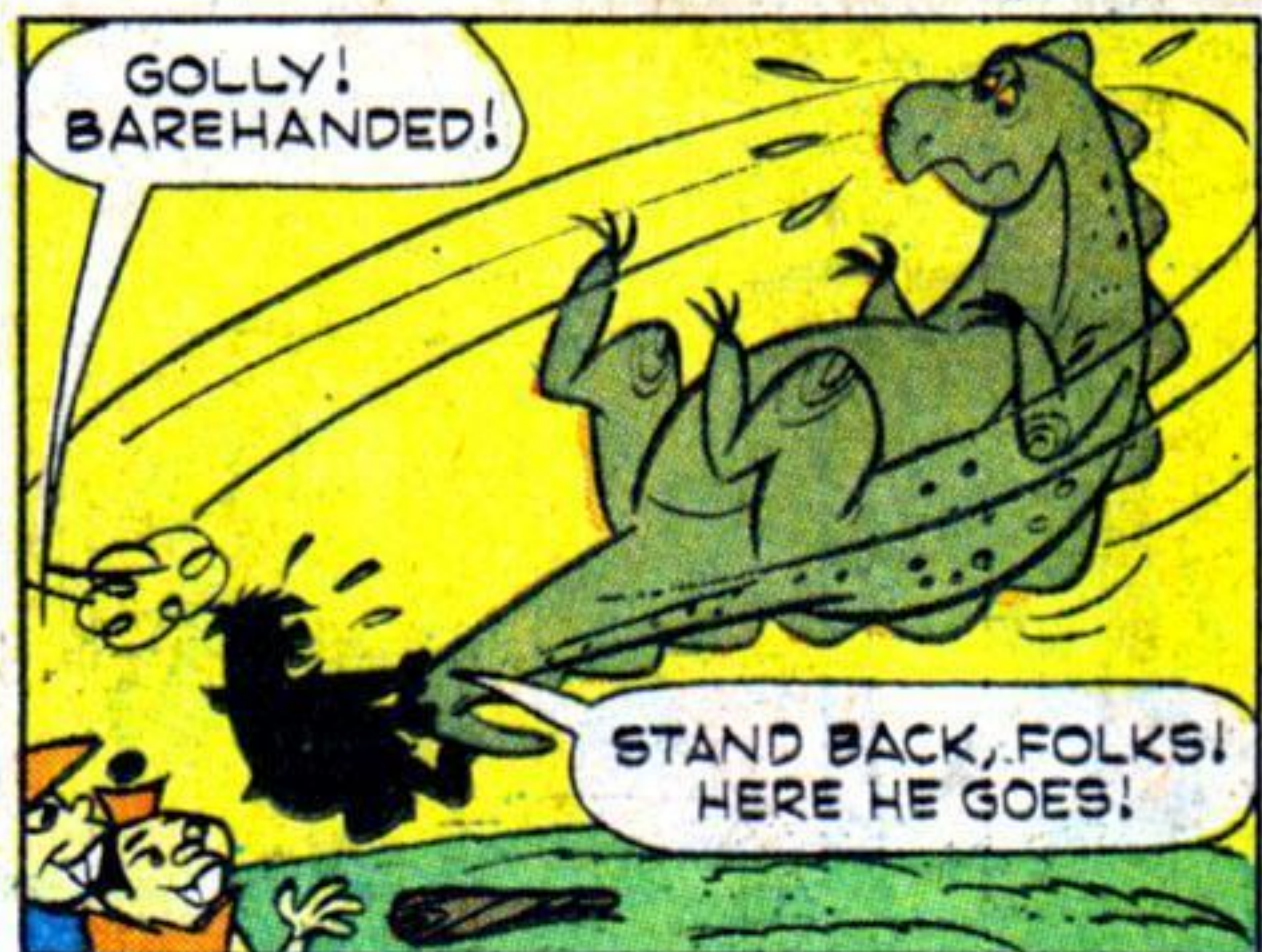
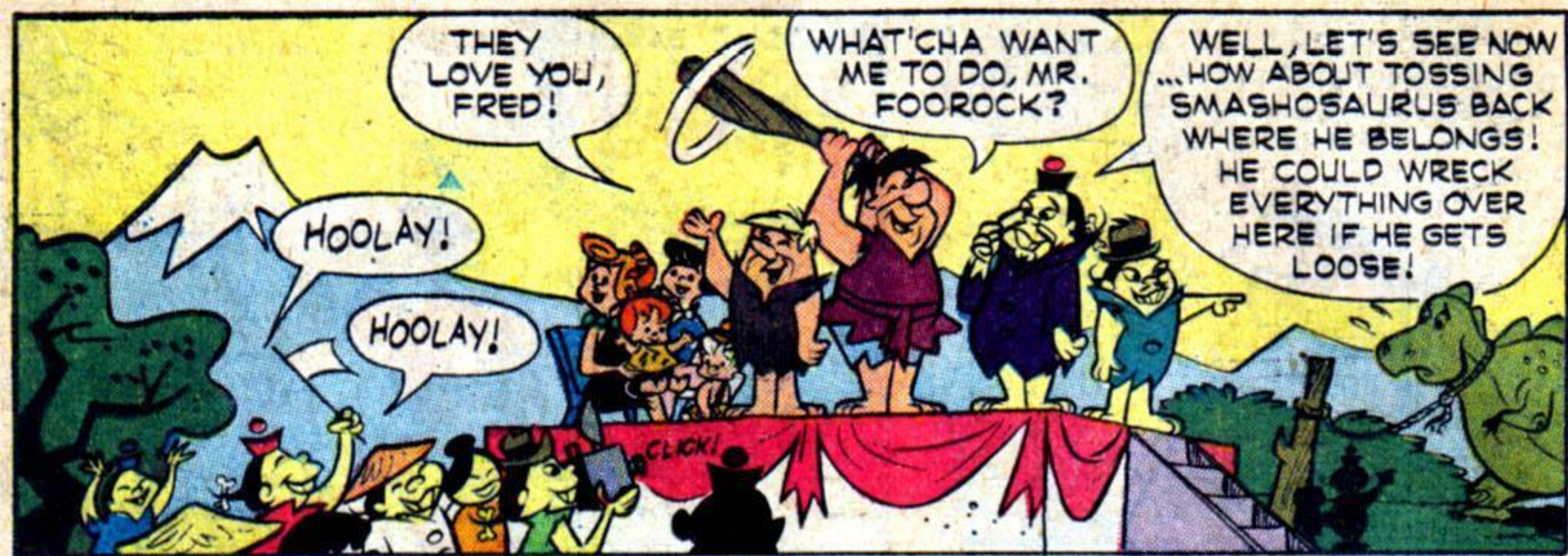
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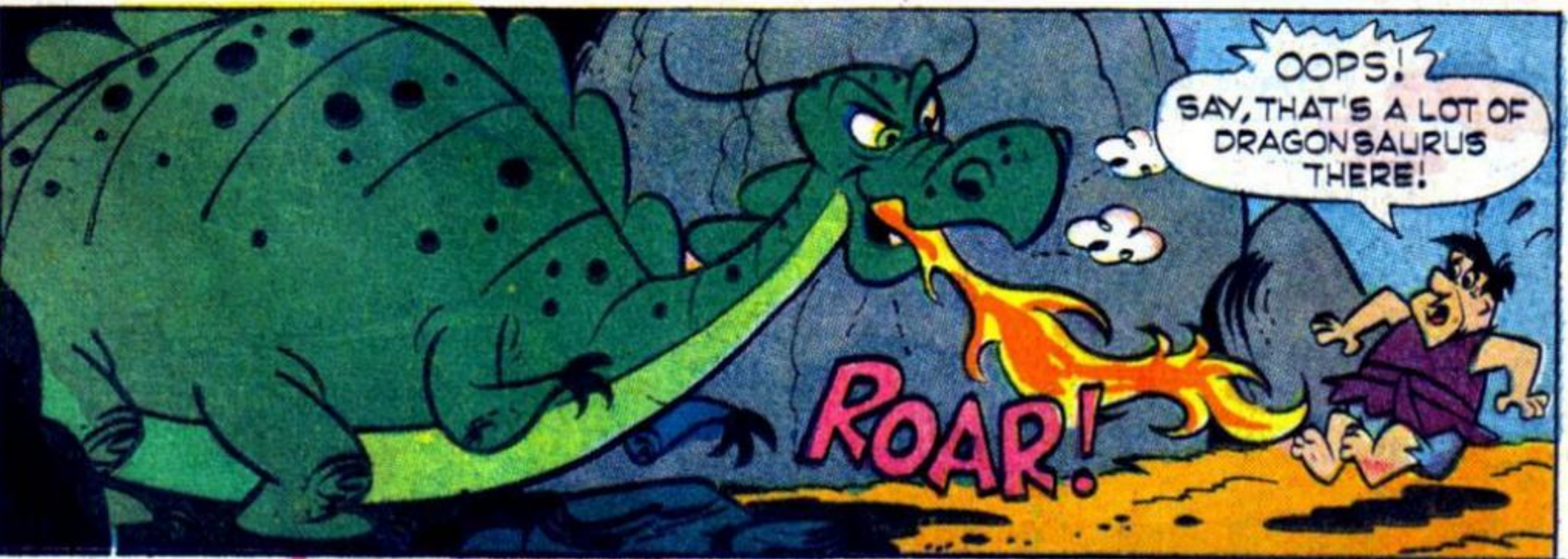
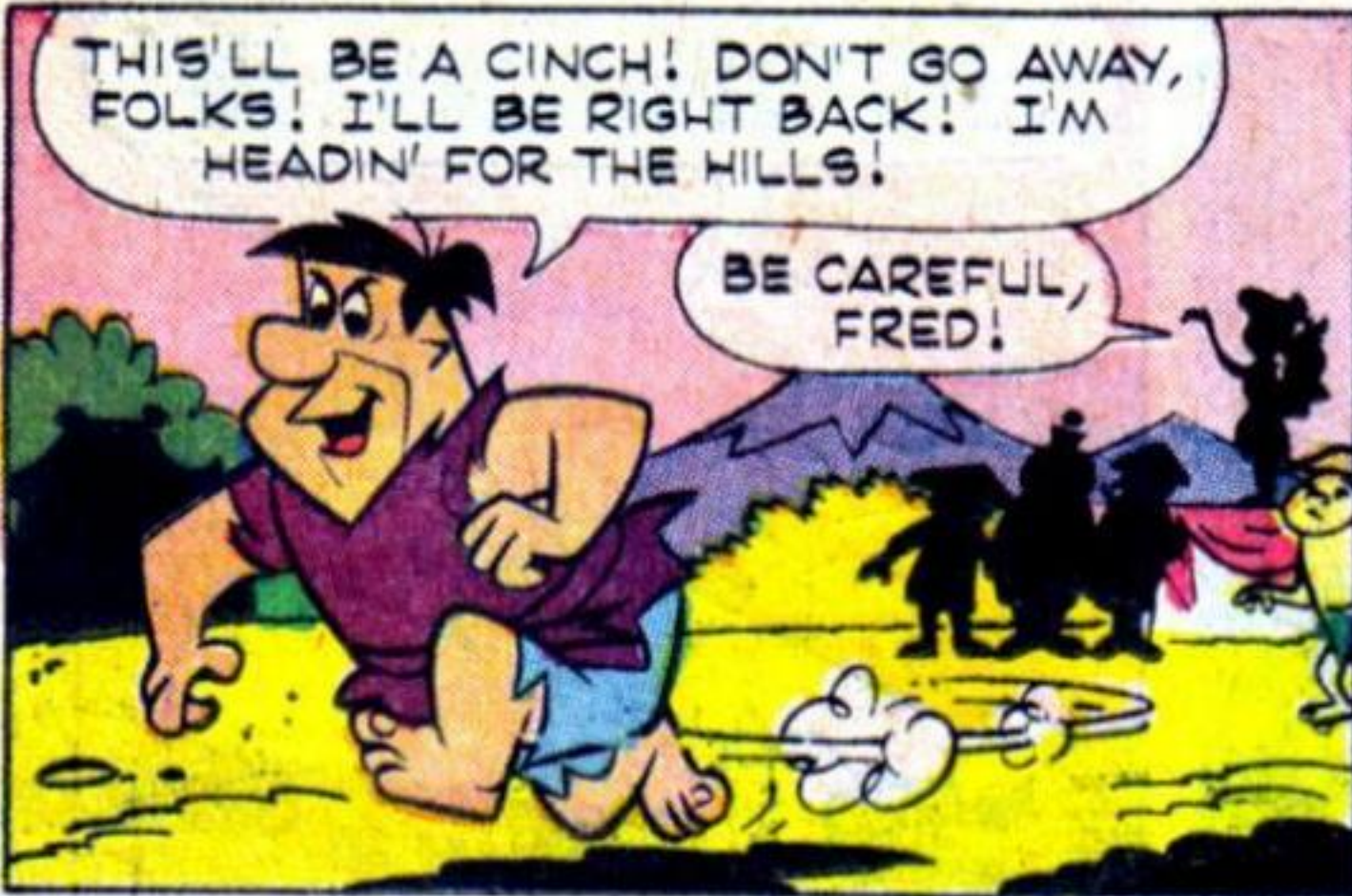
BOY!
QUITE A
TURNOUT,
FRED!

SURE IS, BARN!
YABBADABBADOO!

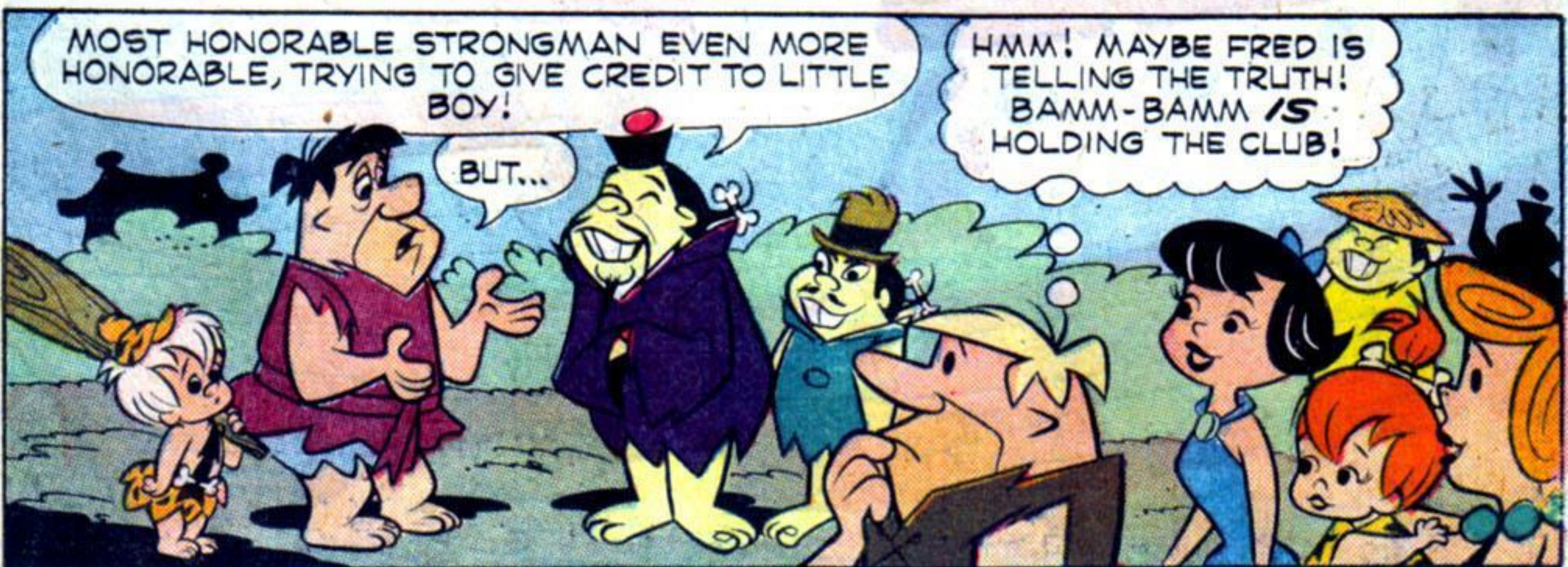
Yo
lillies?

MEANING:
WHAT
HE SAY?









TEA-ROCK HONORED TO PRESENT
YOU WITH MOST HONORED MEDAL
FOR BRAVERY!

BUT—
BUT—



GEE! IT
IS PRETTY!
ER... UH...
THANKS!

BAMM-
BAMM!

I'VE GOT A HUNCH I
KNOW WHAT BAMM-BAMM
IS TRYING TO SAY!

I'VE GOT A HUNCH IT'S A GOOD THING
BAMM-BAMM ONLY SAYS BAMM-BAMM!

AND
SO...

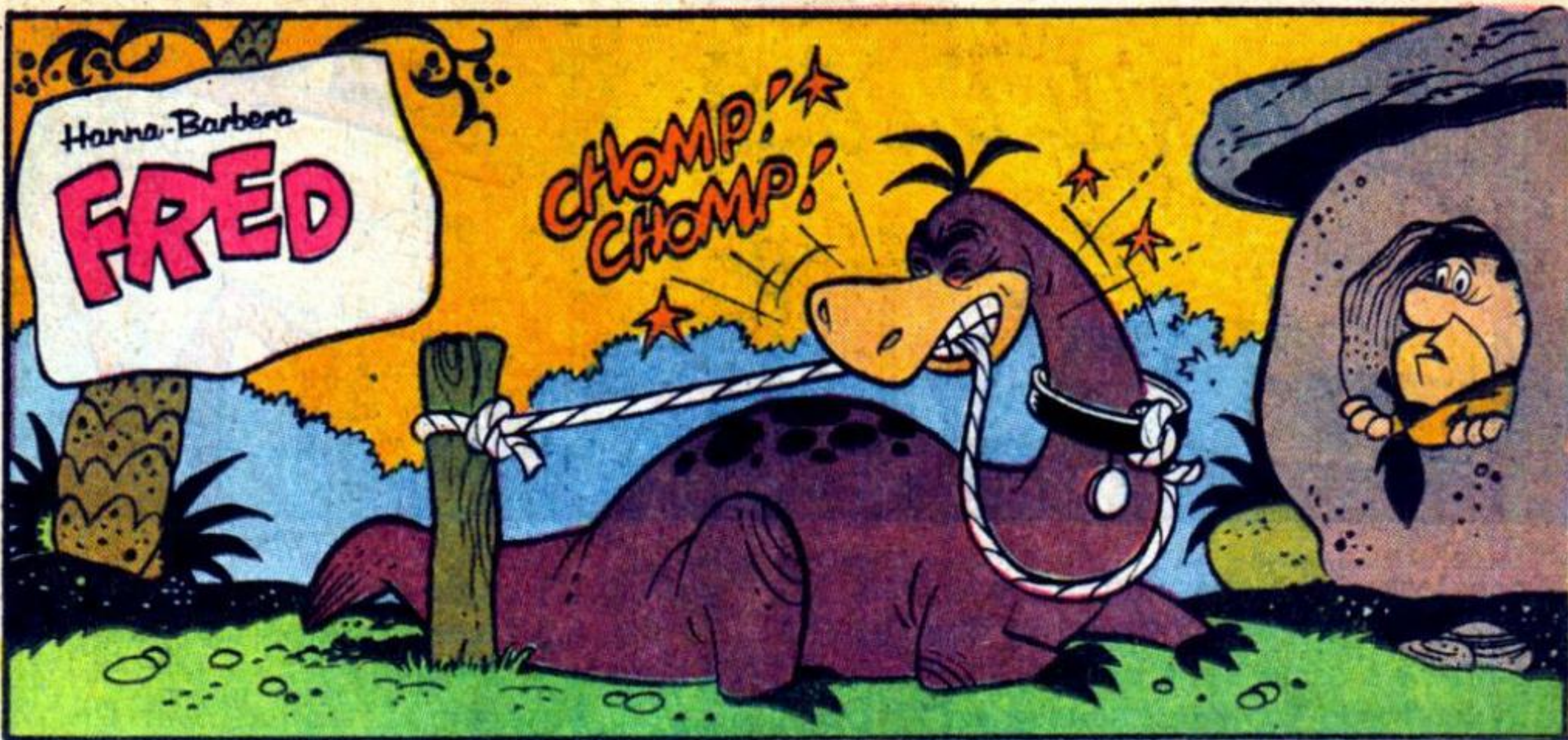
GIGGLE!

AW, COME ON, BAMM-BAMM! YOU'VE
GOT YOUR STRENGTH BACK! IF I GIVE
YOU THE MEDAL, THAT'LL LEAVE ME
WITH NOTHING!

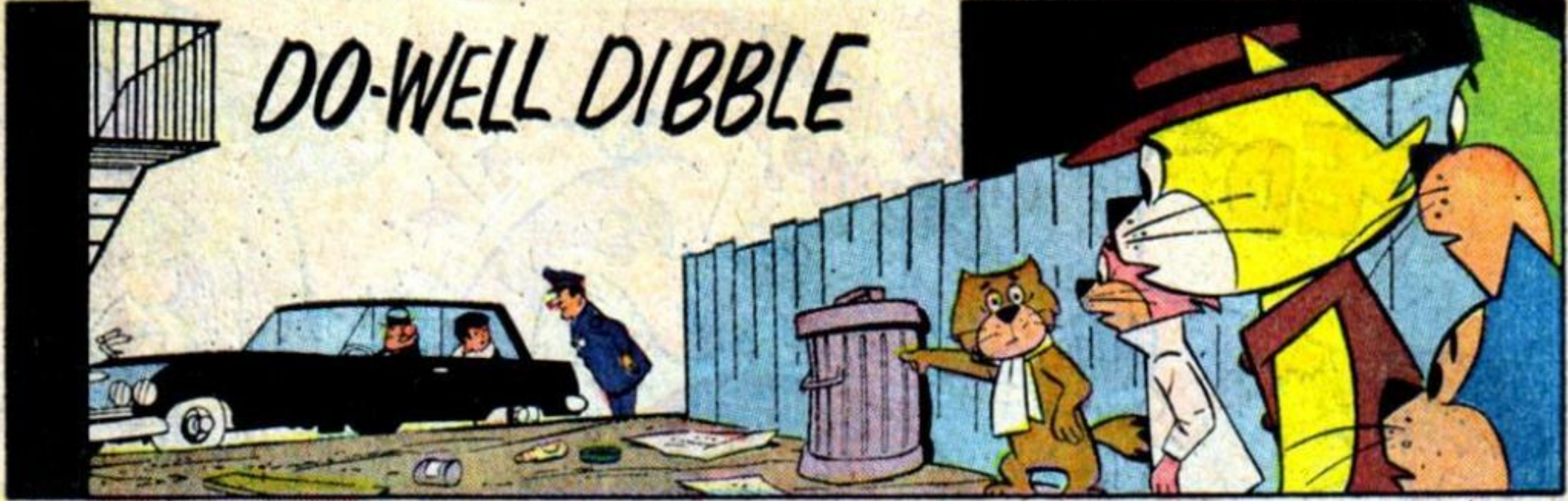
IF YOU DON'T GIVE IT
BACK, YOU MAY HAVE
A LUMP, FRED!
HEH, HEH!

BAMM-
BAMM!





DO-WELL DIBBLE



"Oooh, look at the classy limousine in front of our alley!" exclaimed Fancy, as Top Cat and his pals came home one day.

"Yeah," said Top Cat. "What gives?"

Then, as they came close to the alley, he heard voices and motioned for his gang to stay back, while he peered around the corner. There was Officer Dibble talking with a city official and a woman dressed in furs and jewels.

"Heavens!" exclaimed the woman, holding up her hands in horror. "What a dreadful place! It must be cleaned up at once!"

"We're making a tour of the town," explained the city official. "Mrs. Do-Well plans to clean it all up."

"Does anyone live here, in this — this mess?" Mrs. Do-Well asked.

"Only some alley cats," replied Dibble.

"Cats!" cried the lady. "Oh, the poor things! You must get them out at once!"

"I must?" asked Officer Dibble, pleased at the idea.

"Yes, indeed. Take them to the animal shelter till things are cleaned up," Mrs. Do-Well ordered.

"I don't want to go to the animal shelter," moaned Benny.

"Be quiet and run!" ordered Top Cat. "Don't let Dibble catch us!"

For the next few days, Top Cat and his crew stayed away from their alley, much to Officer Dibble's delight.

"With Top Cat and his gang gone, my problems are all solved," thought Officer Dibble, happily.

Top Cat's pals, however, were not so happy. They found the town dump comfortable enough, but it wasn't home.

"I don't like it here, T.C.," said Fancy

wistfully. "I wanna go back to the alley."

"Me, too," answered Top Cat. "Let's try it and see what happens."

Things happened fast. Officer Dibble leaped at the sight of them. Then he moved faster than ever, as he started after them, shouting, "You're going to the animal shelter, like you're supposed to!"

Everyone scattered, but later, when they all met at the dump again, Fancy asked, "What are we going to do now, T.C.?"

"I'll have to think," replied Top Cat.

While Top Cat pondered his problem, Officer Dibble did some thinking, too. No one had come to clean up the alley, as had been promised; besides he missed Top Cat and the gang. Things were too quiet!

"If the place was just cleaned up," he thought, "Top Cat could come back, and Mrs. Do-Well couldn't object."

At the same time, Top Cat sighed, "If the place was just cleaned up, we could go back . . . that's it!" he added. "We'll clean it up tonight, after Dibble goes home."

That evening, armed with brushes and brooms, Top Cat and his gang went back to the alley. There, they stopped and stared.

"Wow!" exclaimed Top Cat in surprise. "The place is neat as a whistle!"

"Mrs. Do-Well really had it cleaned up," said Brain.

Top Cat shook his head and pointed to the other end of the alley.

There was Officer Dibble sweeping up the last of the debris!

"Looks like it was *Do-Well Dibble*, instead," Top Cat grinned. "What do you know about that?"

Everyone knew that, once again, all was well, as they settled down happily.

Hanna-Barbera

**BAMM-
BAMM**



HEH! MY NEW SABER-
CATSKIN RUG HAS
BAMM-BAMM WORRIED!



I'LL HAVE SOME
FUN WITH HIM!



GRRR!



YIKES!



THUD!

BAMM!

BAMM!



Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS

OPERATION RESCUE

(BOO-HOO!)
SOMEBODY
HELP THE POOR
HUMPA-SAURUS!

HUH? HOW DID
HE EVER BECOME
STRANDED OUT
THERE?

SQUERNX!



THE QUESTION IS, HOW DO
WE **RESCUE** HIM?

HMM...
LET'S SEE,
NOW...



THE POOR THING WILL **STARVE**
WAITING FOR **YOU** TO GET AN IDEA!

OH, YEAH?
I'LL FIX THAT!



HERE'S A MUMP-MELON TO EAT
WHILE YOU'RE WAITING, PAL!



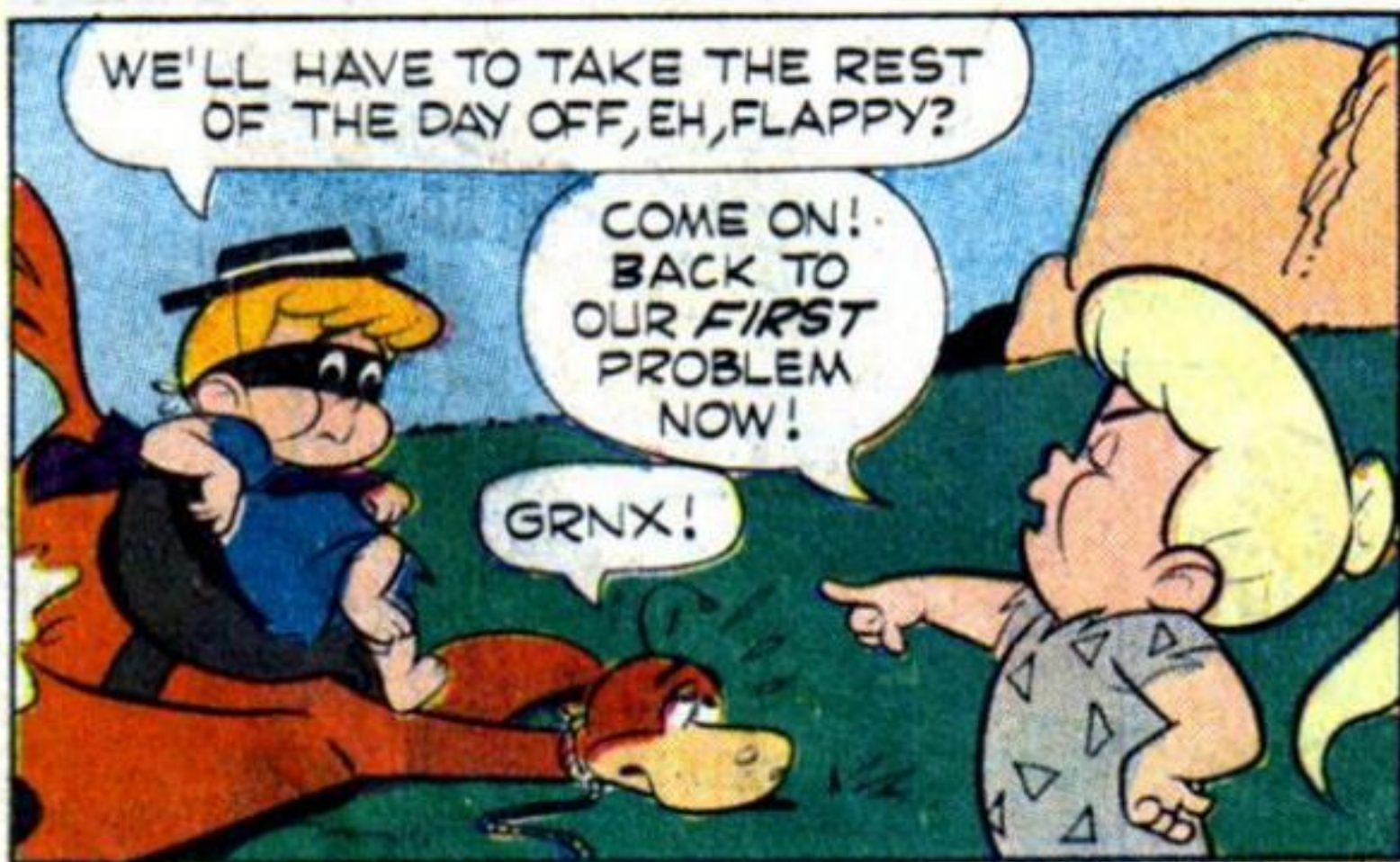
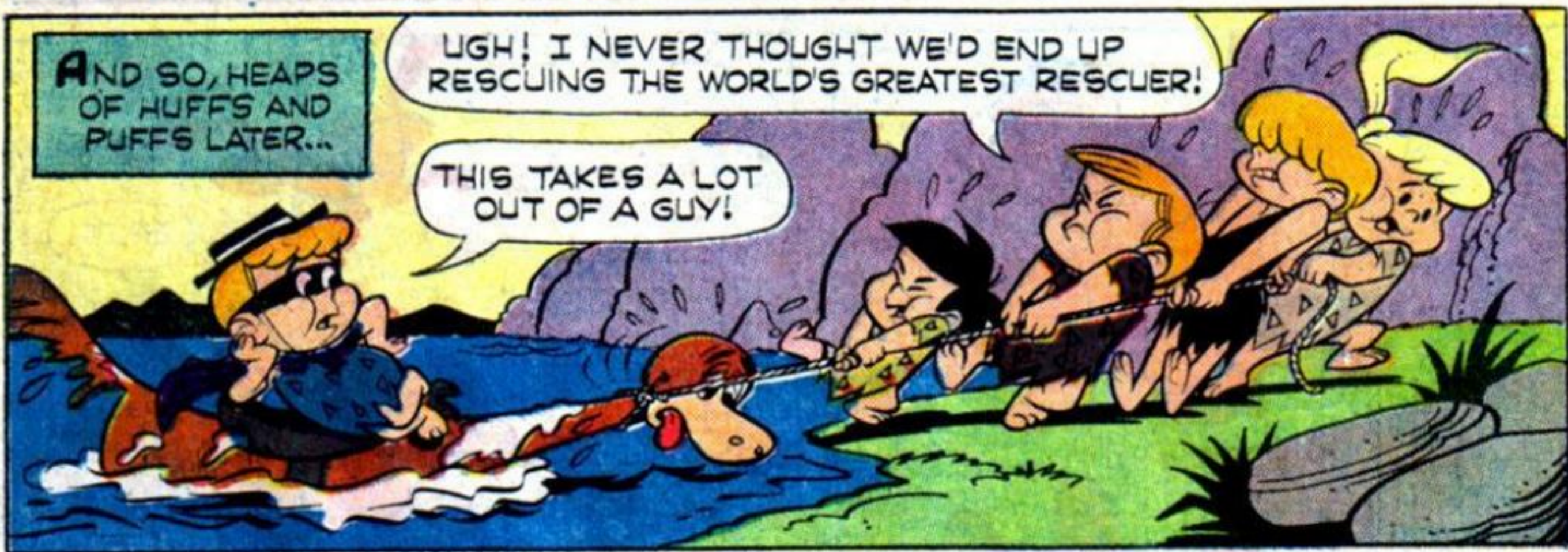
THUNK!

YOU
BRUTE,
SHEEPY!

IXQT!







(ULP!) THE BIG DUMBO IS CHARGING FOR THE EDGE!

ZMM!

A LUMMOX LIKE THAT CAN'T POSSIBLY JUMP TH/S FAR!

HUH? HE FLIPPED DOWN HIS HUMPS AND SAILED ACROSS!

IZYDZT!

SWOOOP!

THEN HE NEVER *DID* NEED ANY *HELP*!

HUMPH! ALL THAT WORRYING FOR NOTHING! WELL...

HE'LL NEED SOME HELP WHEN I CATCH HIM! GRRR!

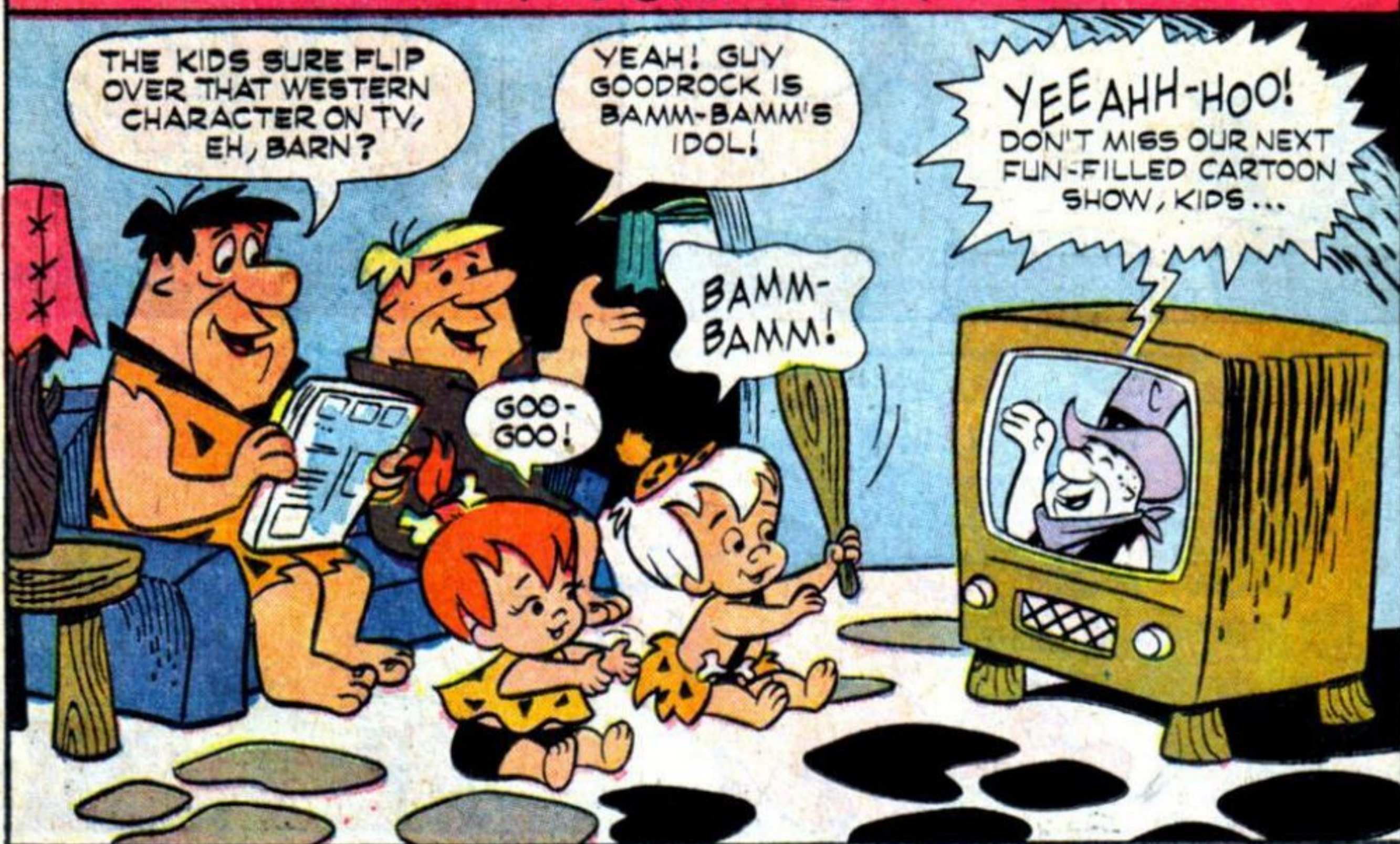
SQUEE-ERX!

WHEW! GIRLS ARE AS STRANGE AS HUMPA-SAURUSES!

End

Hanna-Barbera
THE FLINTSTONES

WILL SUCCESS SPOIL ROCK FLINTSTONE?



AND...

THIS IS GREAT FUN FOR THE KIDS, BARN, BUT I CAN'T STAND THAT YEE-AHOO CHARACTER!

NOW, FRED, BE A GOOD SPORT!

GOO-GOO!

BAMM-BAMM!



ALL THE TIME IT'S YEE AH HOO, KIDS! DON'T FORGET TO WATCH ME! YEE AH HOO! I'M GREAT!



HEY, FRED, YOU ARE GREAT! THE KIDS LOVE YOUR IMPERSONATION OF GUY GOODROCK! HEH-HEH!



WELL, THEY'LL GET TO SEE AND HEAR THE REAL THING SOON! THERE'S THE MARKET!

BOY, WHAT A CROWD OF KIDS!



COME ON, BARN, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

TAKE IT EASY, FRED—THE KIDS LOVE THIS GUY!

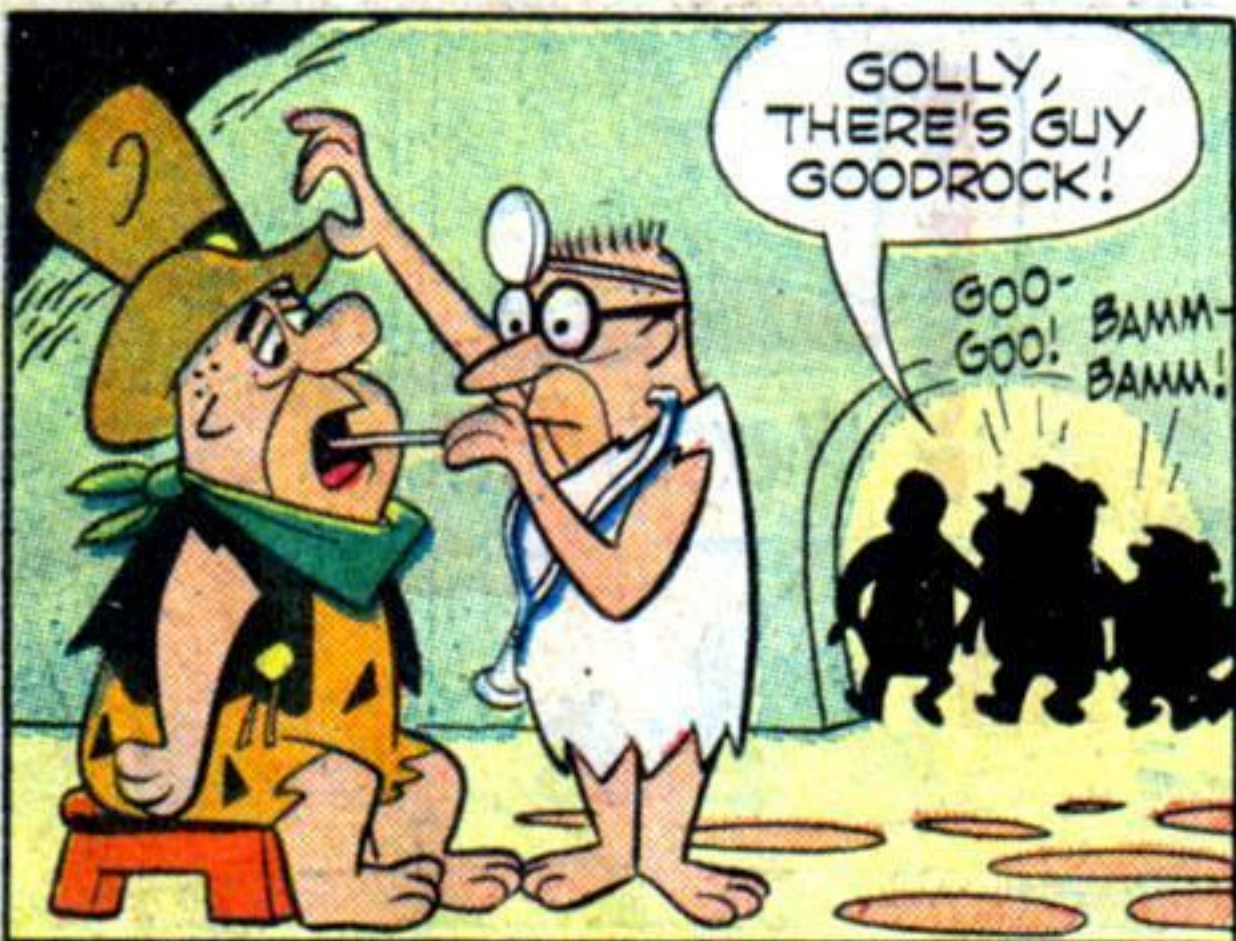
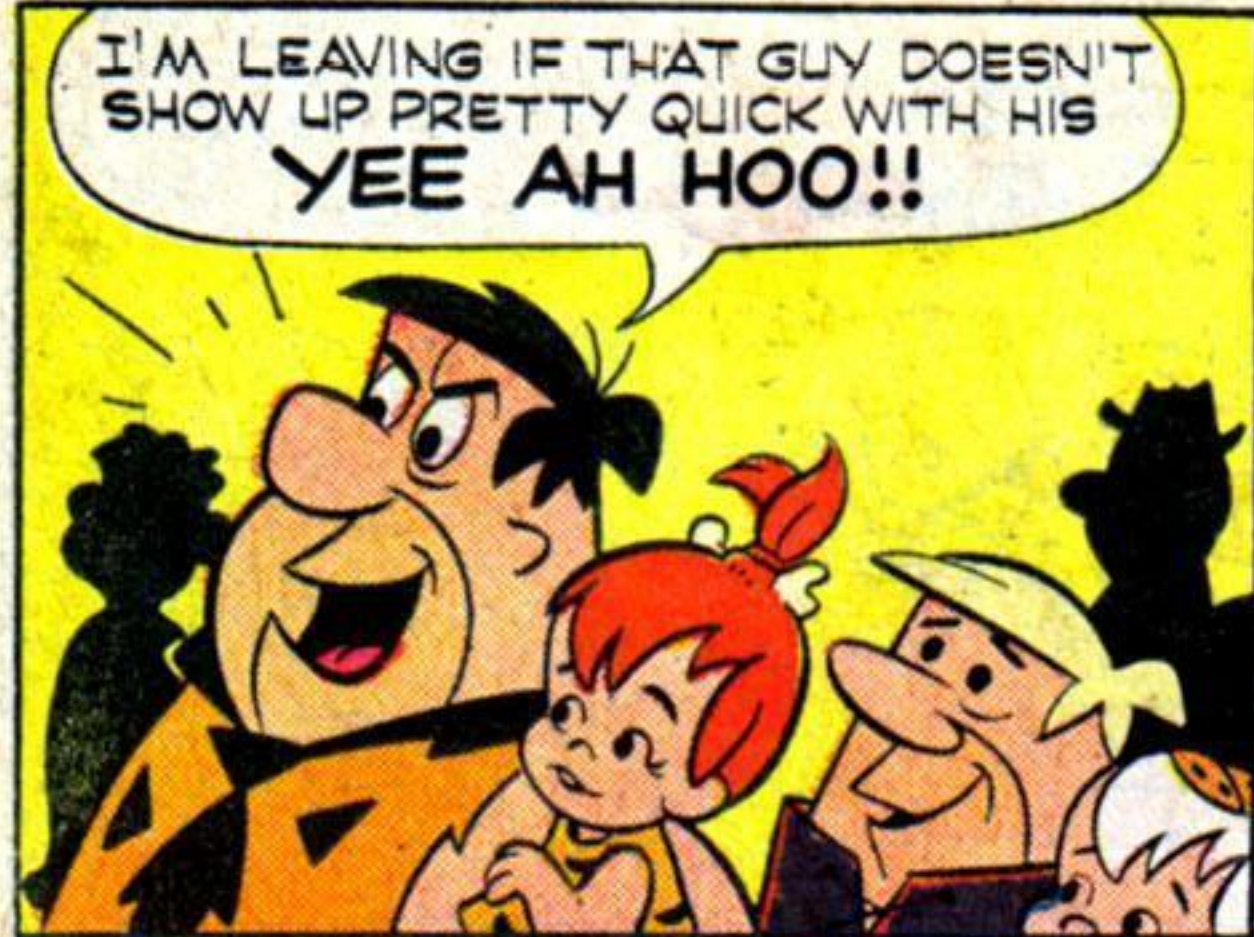


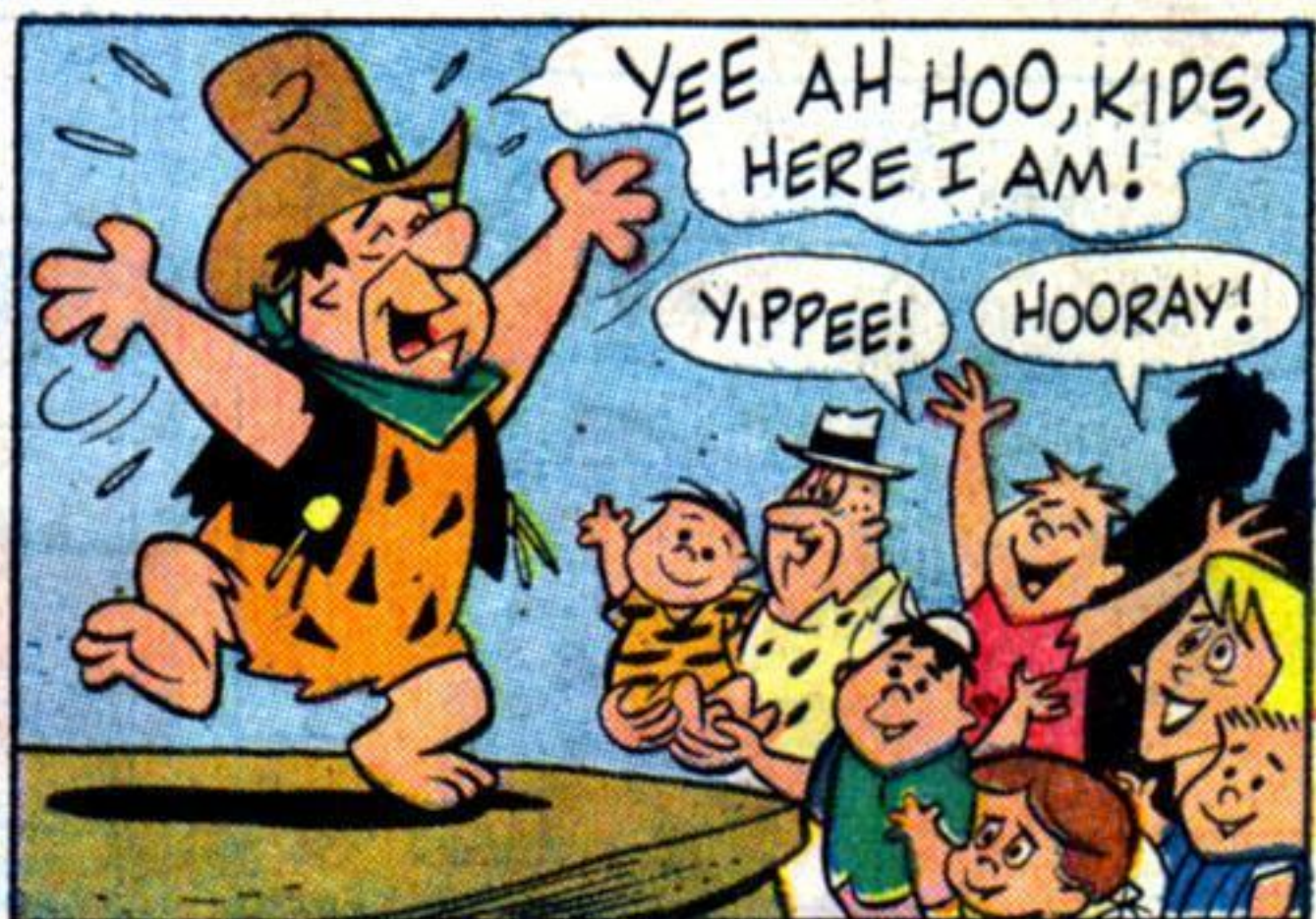
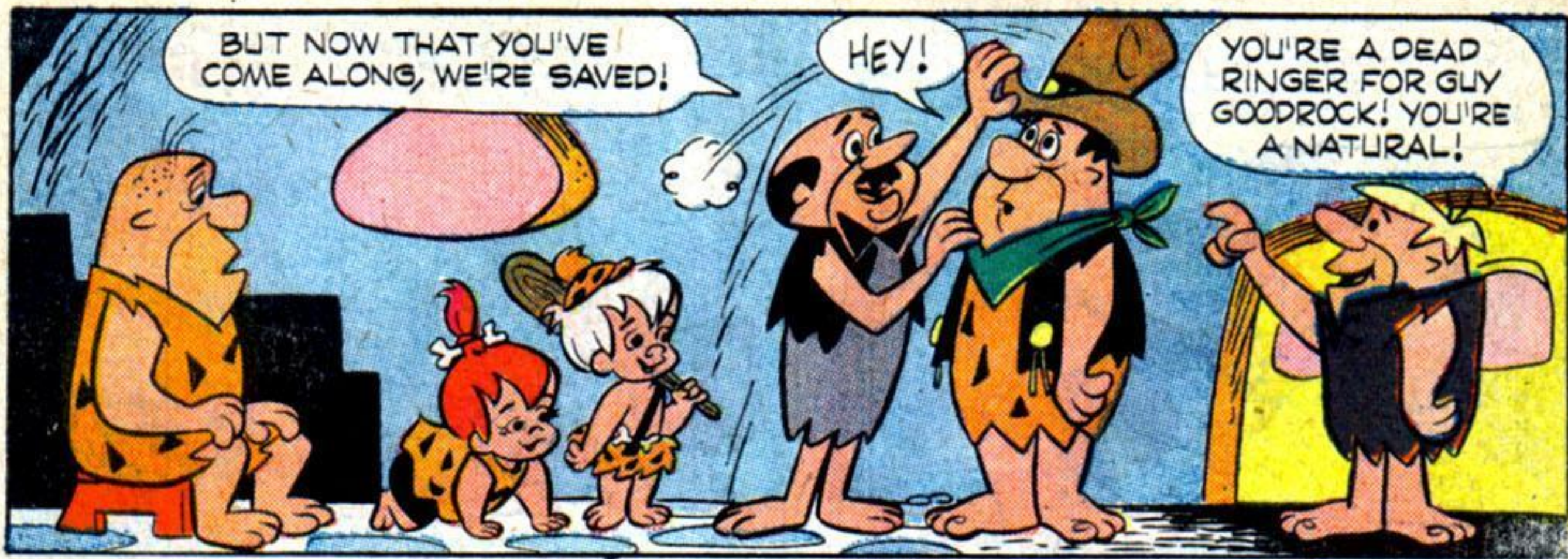
LATER...

NOW BEAR WITH US, PLEASE — GUY GOODROCK WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!

HE'D BETTER BE! WE'VE BEEN WAITING AN HOUR!







COME ON, KIDS, THE SHOW'S OVER! LET'S GO DOWN AND PICK UP FRED...ER, GUY, THAT IS!



AND...

YOU WERE GREAT, AS USUAL, FRED, OL' BOY!

THANKS, BARN—I KNOW!



STUDIO A

HEY, FRED, WHAT'S THAT?

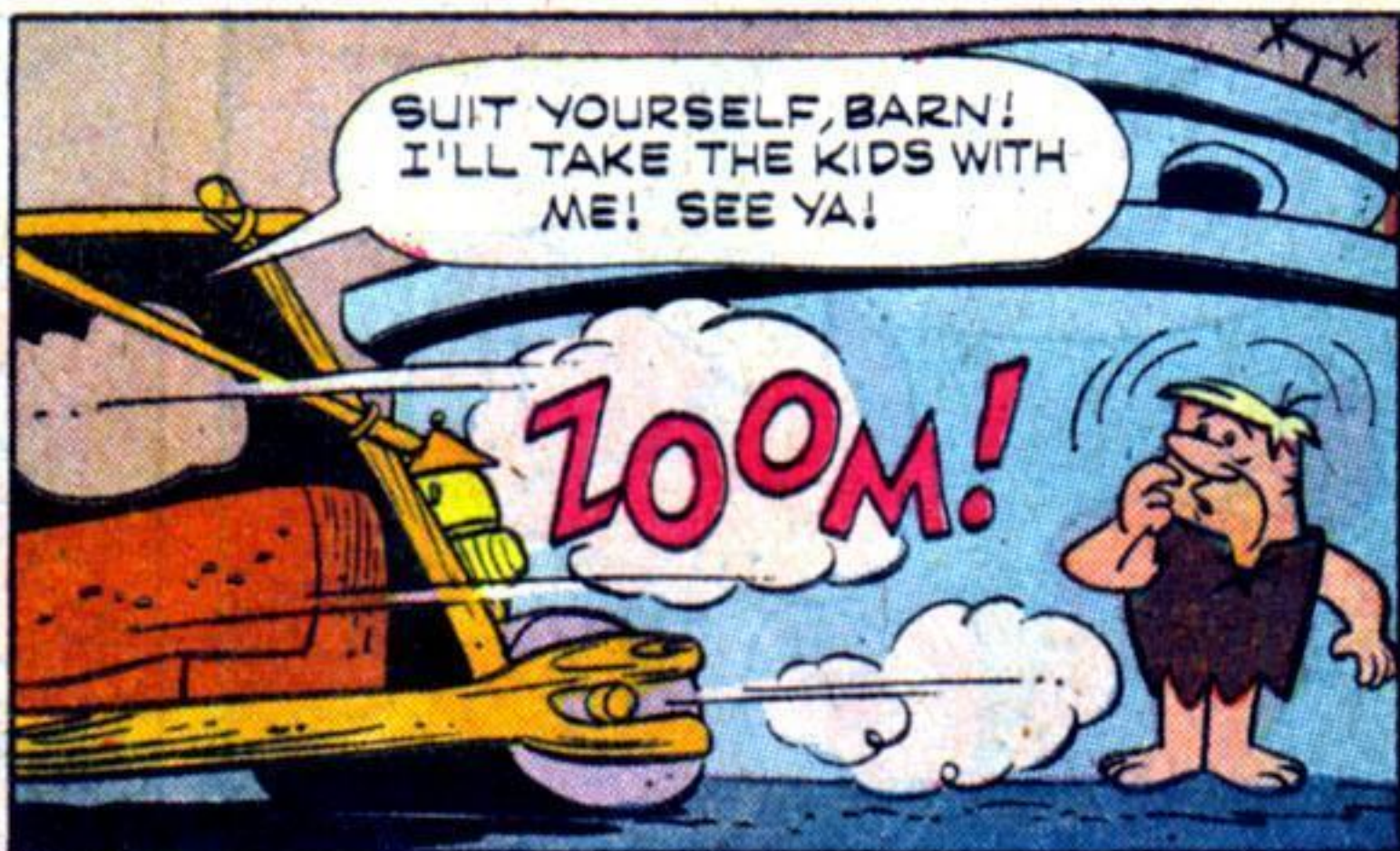
COME ON, BARN, I'LL DRIVE YOU HOME IN MY NEW BUGGY!



BUT FRED,...I CAME DOWN IN MY OWN CAR!



SUIT YOURSELF, BARN! I'LL TAKE THE KIDS WITH ME! SEE YA!

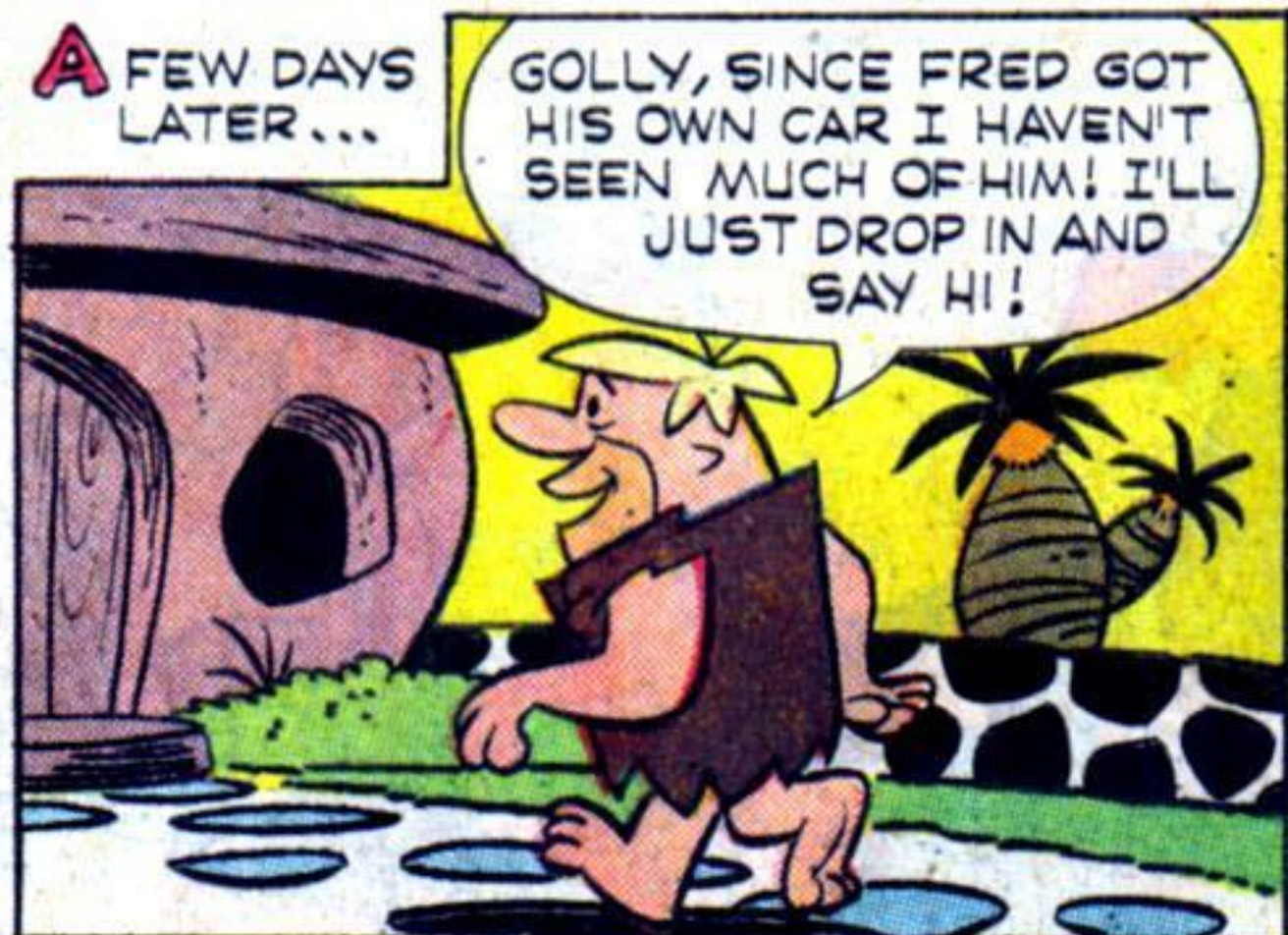


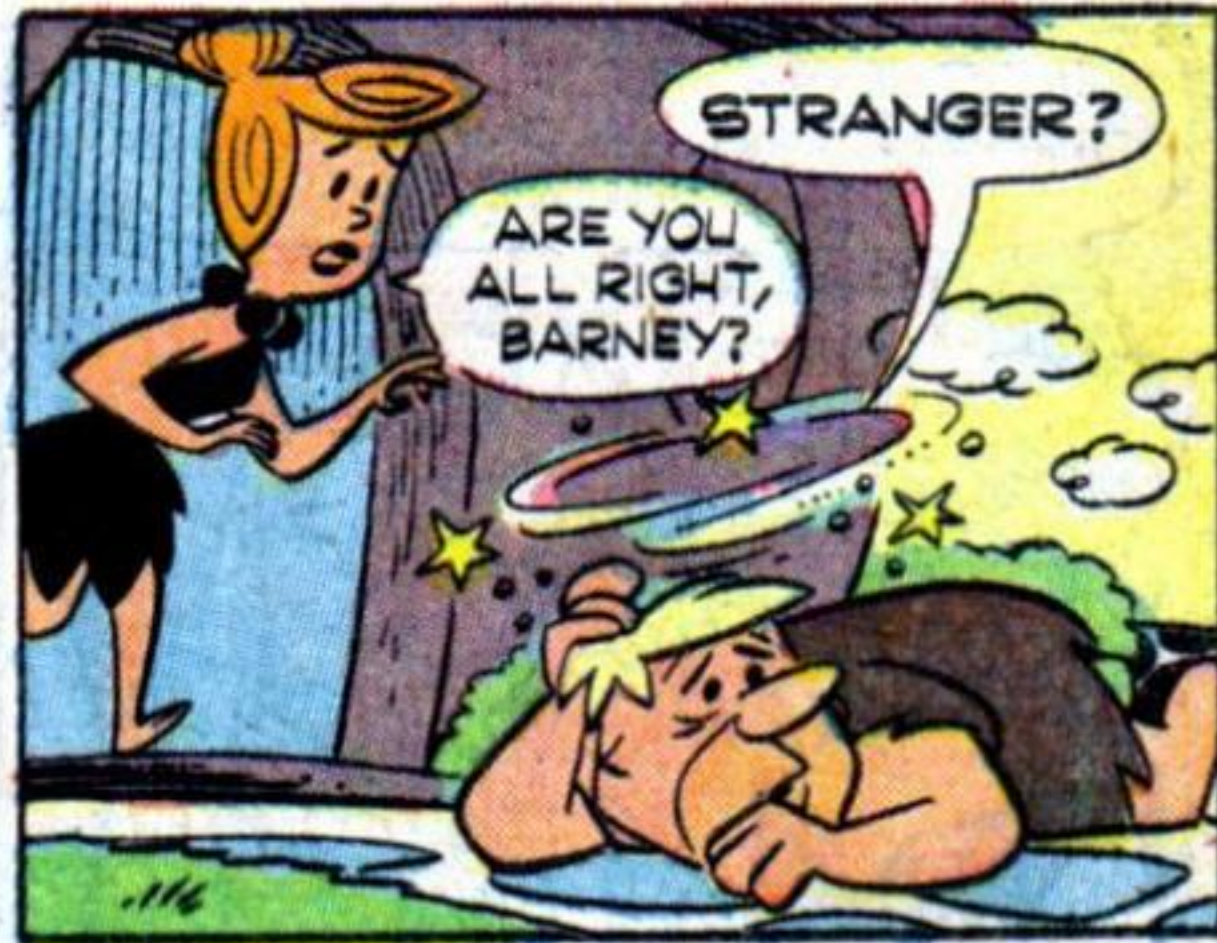
GEE, THAT'S A NICE CAR FRED HAS! HE COULD HAVE AT LEAST CALLED ME ON THE PHONE AND TOLD ME!



A FEW DAYS LATER...

GOLLY, SINCE FRED GOT HIS OWN CAR I HAVEN'T SEEN MUCH OF HIM! I'LL JUST DROP IN AND SAY HI!





HONESTLY, BARNEY, I WISH HE HAD NEVER GONE TO THAT MARKET!

YEAH! AND I GUESS I DIDN'T HELP BY EGGIN' HIM ON!

HE'S LIVING IT UP NOW, BUT IT WON'T LAST FOREVER!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!

I'LL GET IT FOR YOU, WILMA!

COULD I SEE MR. FLINTSTONE, PLEASE? TELL HIM GUY GOODROCK IS HERE!

HUH?

YOU MEAN YOU'RE WELL, MR. GOODROCK?

UH-HUH!

HOW COME YOU'RE NOT WORKING?

WELL, MR. FLINTSTONE IS DOING SUCH A GREAT JOB THAT MY MANAGER TOLD ME TO GET LOST!

OH, BROTHER!

YOU MEAN TO SAY FRED MAY BE GUY GOODROCK **FOREVER?**

IT LOOKS THAT WAY!

OH, NO!

I WAS GONNA ASK MR. FLINTSTONE IF I COULD HAVE HIS OLD JOB AT THE ROCK QUARRY!

DON'T WORRY, GUY, YOU WON'T NEED IT WHEN YOU GET YOUR OLD JOB BACK!

AND...

LISTEN, FRED, I SAW GUY GOODROCK WITH MY OWN EYES! HE'S FINE NOW! YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE UP THIS JOB!

WHY, BARN?
CAN I HELP IT
IF I'M GOOD—I
MEAN, GREAT?
YEE AH HOO!

BESIDES,
I'VE NEVER
HAD IT SO
GOOD!

YEAH, BUT REMEMBER, FRED,
EASY COME, EASY GO!

THAT'S RIGHT, BARN,
BUT I'VE GOT TO GET
READY FOR THE SHOW
NOW, SO, TA-TA!

THE
KIDS ARE
WAITING
FOR ME!

GEE, I DIDN'T HAVE
THE HEART TO TELL HIM
THAT PEBBLES HARDLY
REMEMBERS HIM!

STUDIO EXIT

SAY...MAYBE I
WON'T HAVE TO!

OH, MR. DIRECTOR—
MAY I COME IN?

PROGRAM
DIRECTOR

SHORTLY...

NOW REMEMBER, MR. GOODROCK, STAND RIGHT HERE...JUST OFF STAGE!

ARE YOU SURE I WON'T GET THROWN OUT, MR. RUBBLE?

I'M POSITIVE! (SNICKER!) SEE YA! I'VE GOT TO DASH HOME!

AND AS THE SHOW STARTS...

HONESTLY, BARNEY, DO WE HAVE TO WATCH THIS SHOW AGAIN?

YES, WILMA, THIS IS GONNA BE GUY "FLINTSTONE'S" LAST SHOW!

GOO?

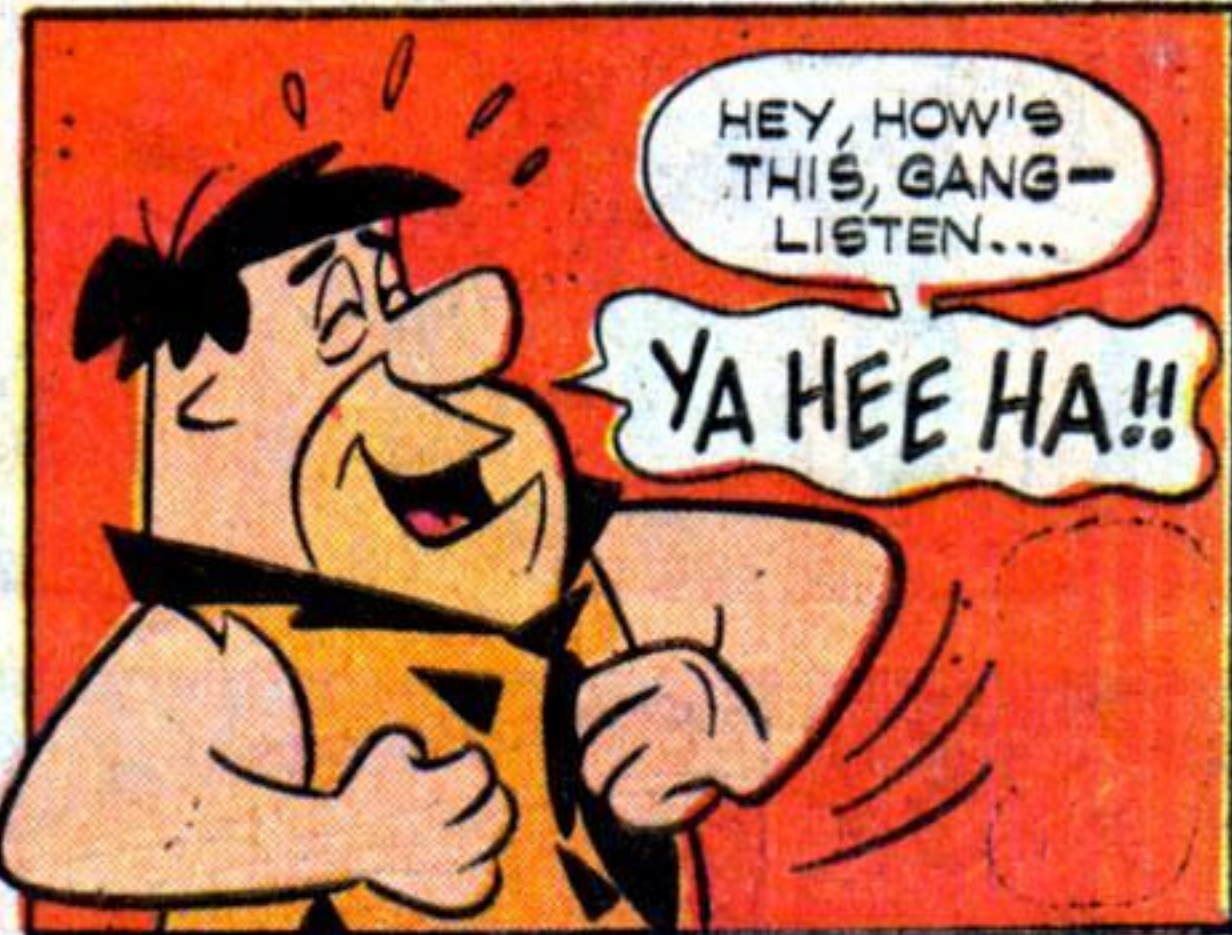
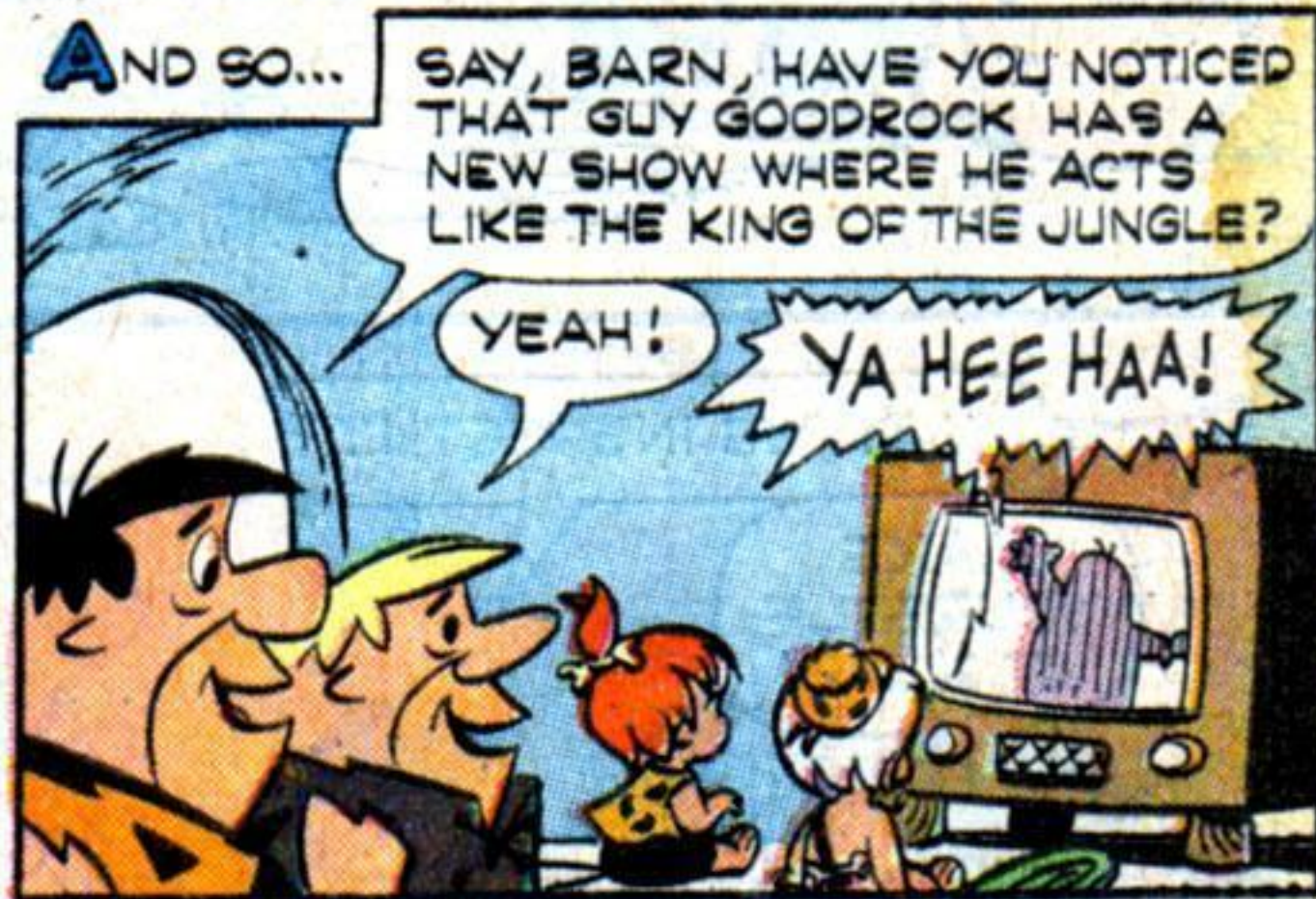
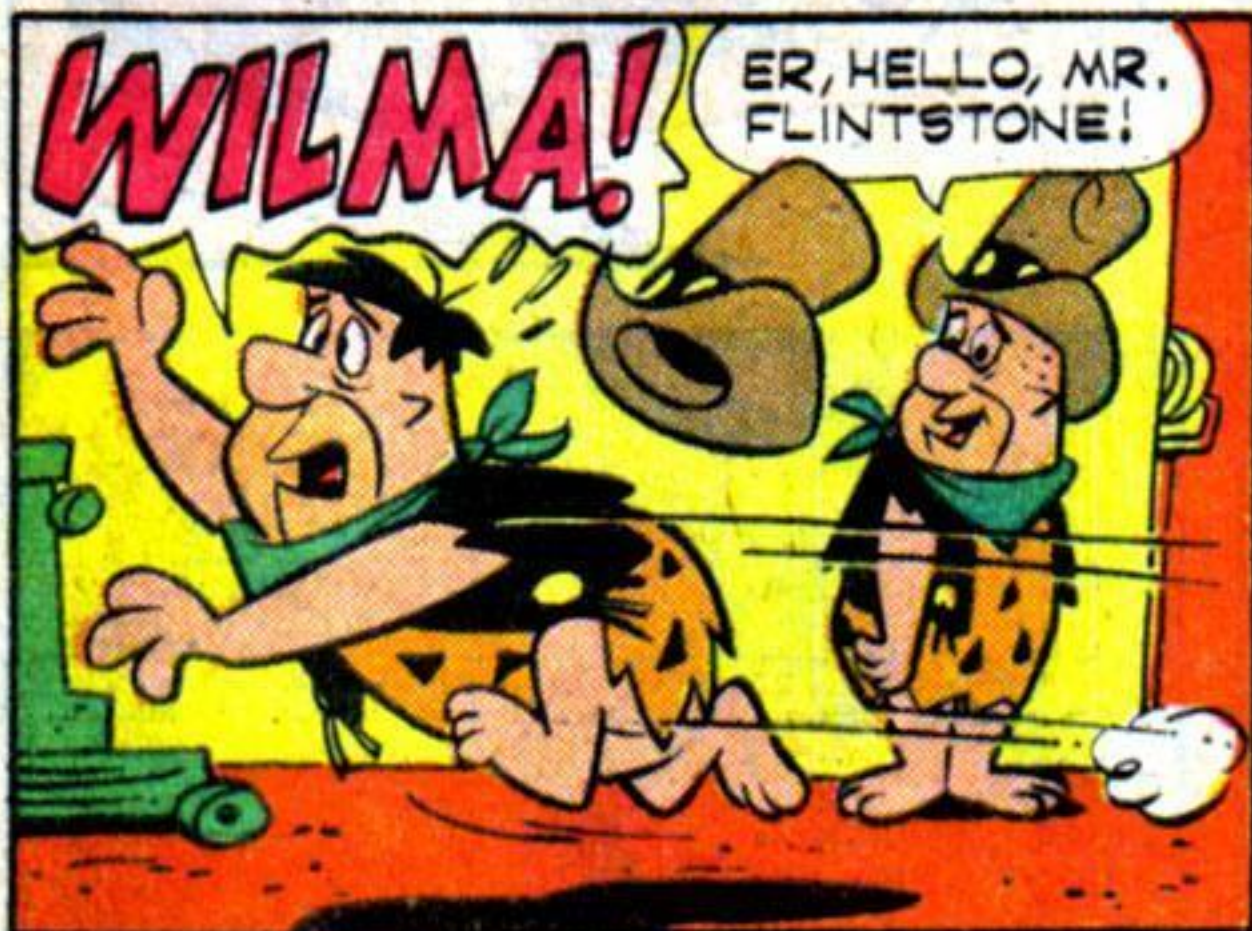
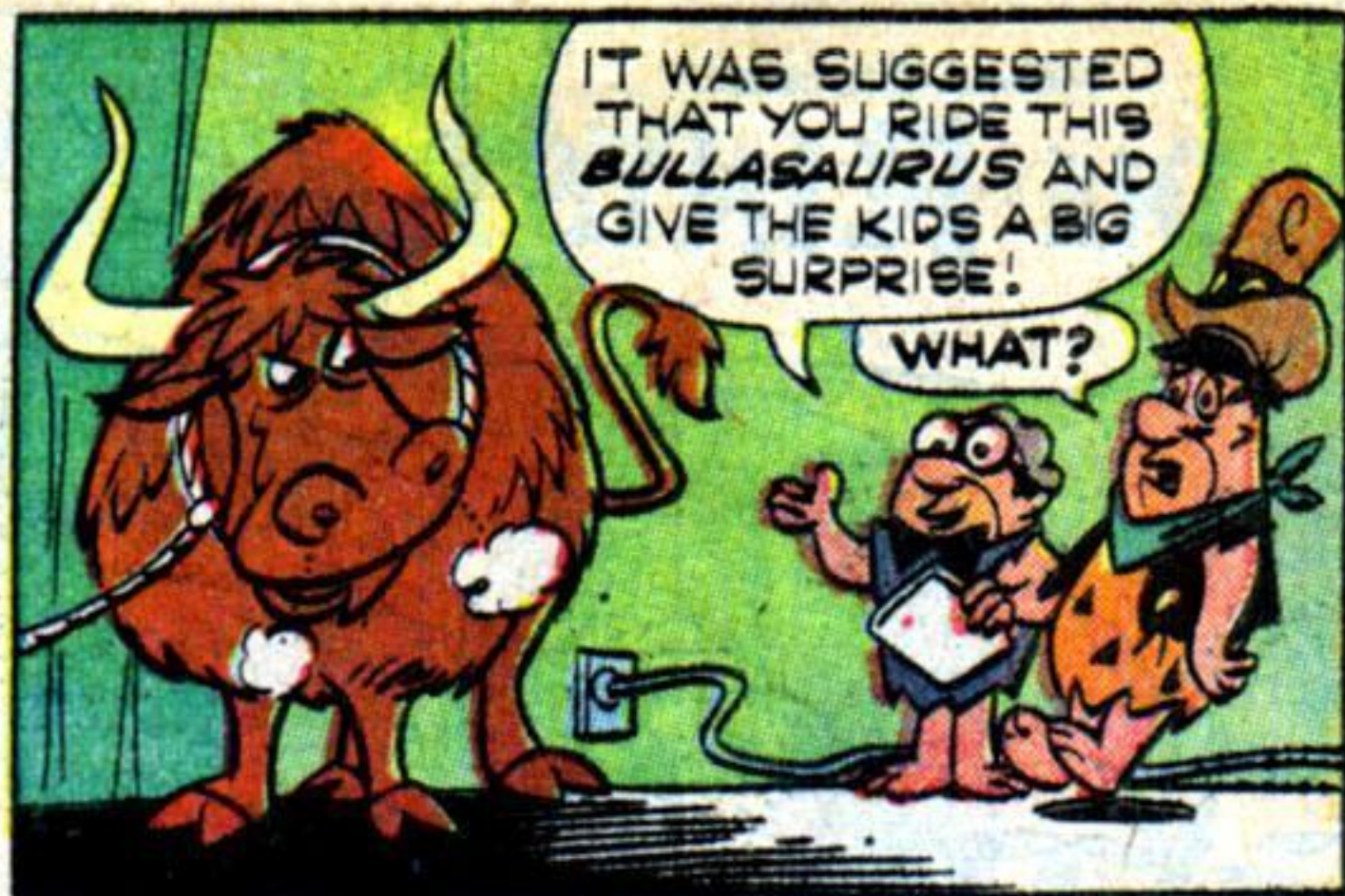
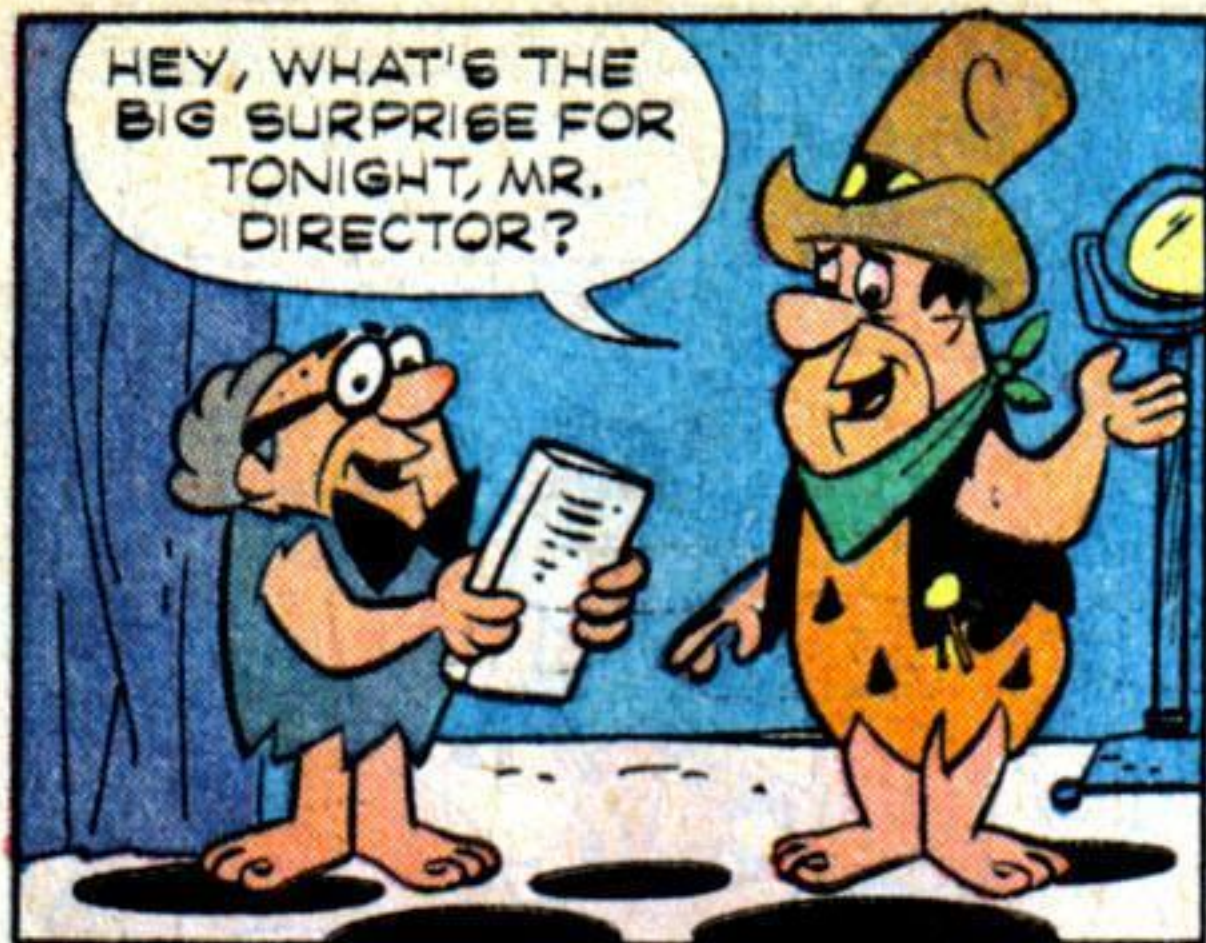
THAT'S RIGHT, PEBBLES, I GOT A HUNCH DADDY'S GONNA BE HOME SHORTLY!

GOO-GOO!

YEE AH HOOIE, KIDS! HERE I AM WITH ANOTHER EXCITING CARTOON SHOW!!

I'VE GOT A BIG SURPRISE FOR YOU TONIGHT! KEEP WATCHING!

OKAY, ROLL THE CARTOONS!



Hanna-Barbera

THE FLINTSTONES

OH, FRED... I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A *SPLIT-LEVEL*!

FOR SALE
CHEAP!
SPLIT LEVEL
CAVE
WALL TO WALL
LIMESTONE

MAY WE INSPECT IT?

MAKE
YOURSELF
AT HOME!

WELL, SO FAR
THE FLOOR
LOOKS
PERFECTLY
LEVEL... WHERE
IS THE *SPLIT-LEVEL*?

IT'S NOT EXACTLY WHAT
WE HAD IN MIND!

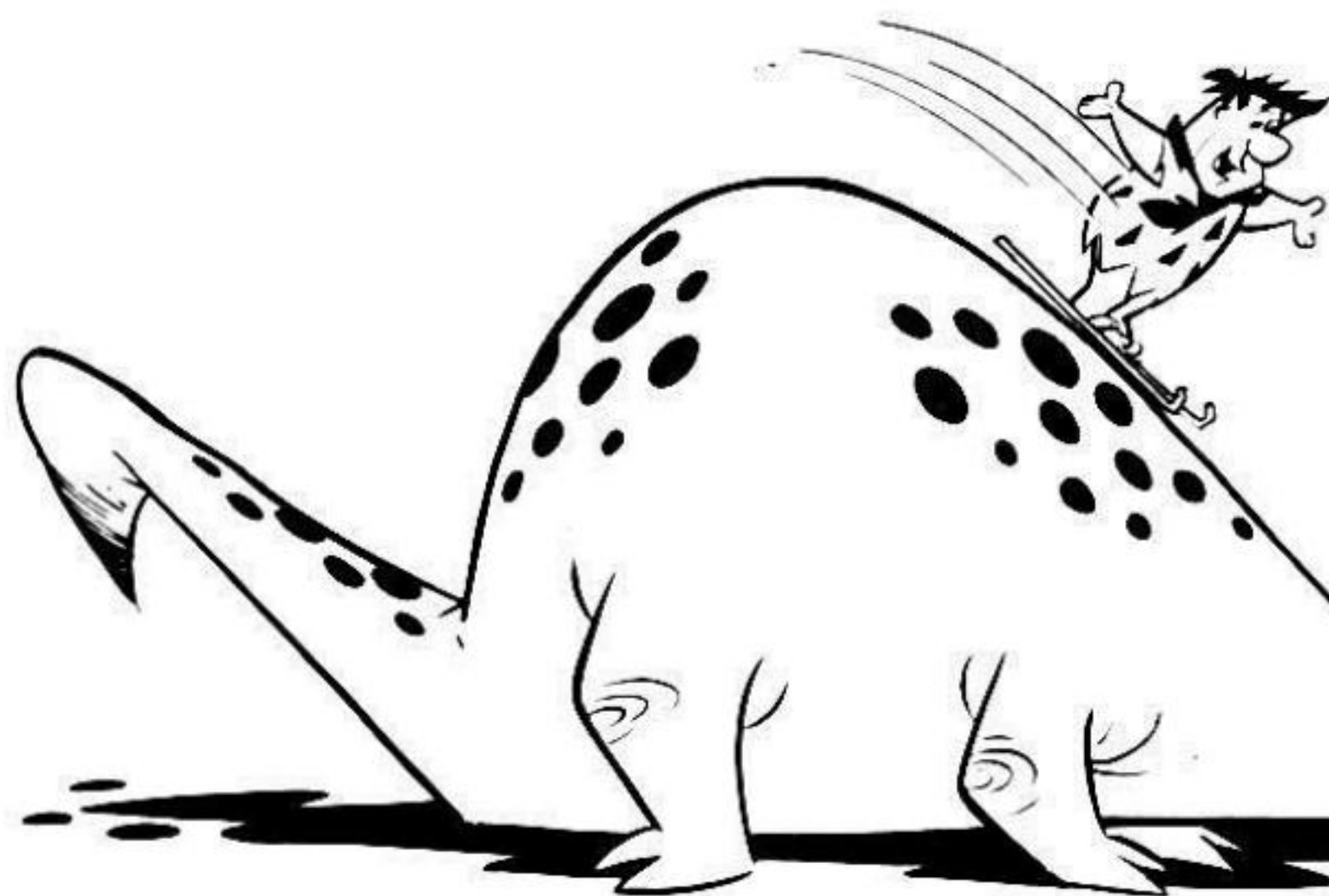
BONK!

Hanna-Barbera

THE FLINTSTONES



YOO-HOO,
BARNEY! WATCH
THIS!



FRED!
NO! **STOP!**
DINOSAUR
SKIING IS...



... DANGEROUS!

WHAM!

